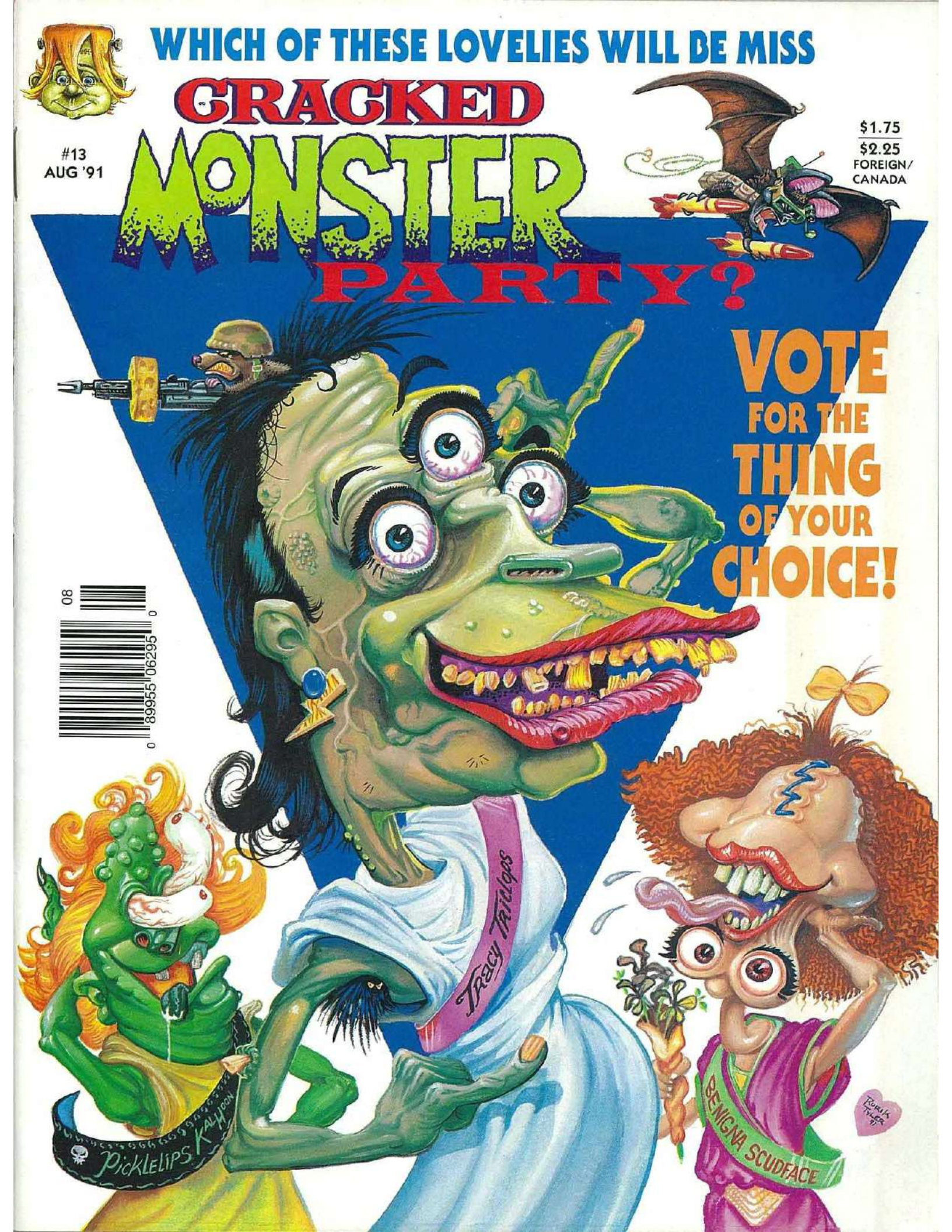
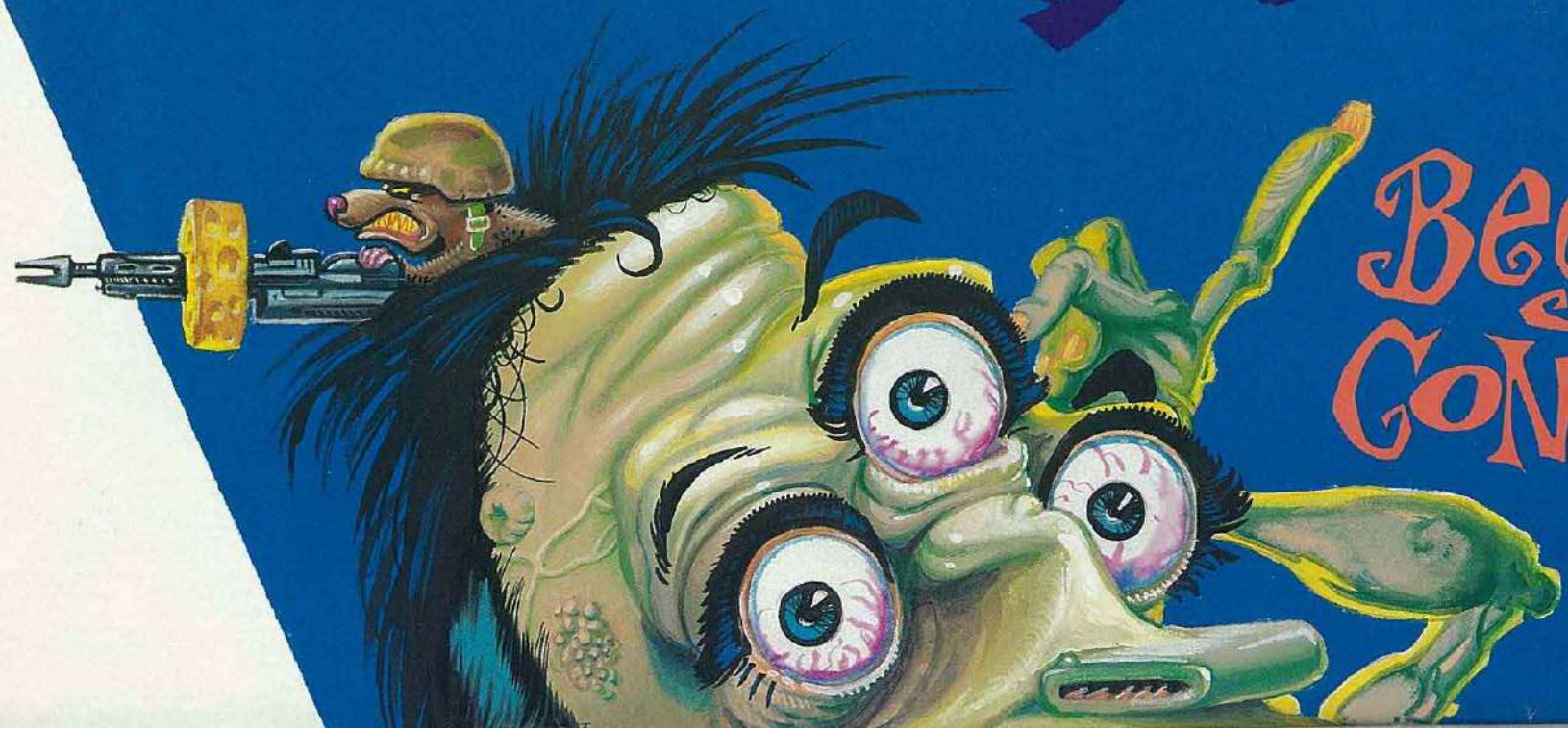

WHICH OF THESE LOVELIES WILL BE MISS
CRACKED
MONSTER
PARTY?
#13
AUG '91
$1.75
$2.25
FOREIGN/
CANADA
VOTE
FOR THE
THING
OF YOUR
CHOICE!
TRACY TRILOPS
PICKLELIPS KAHOON
BENIGNA SCUDFACE

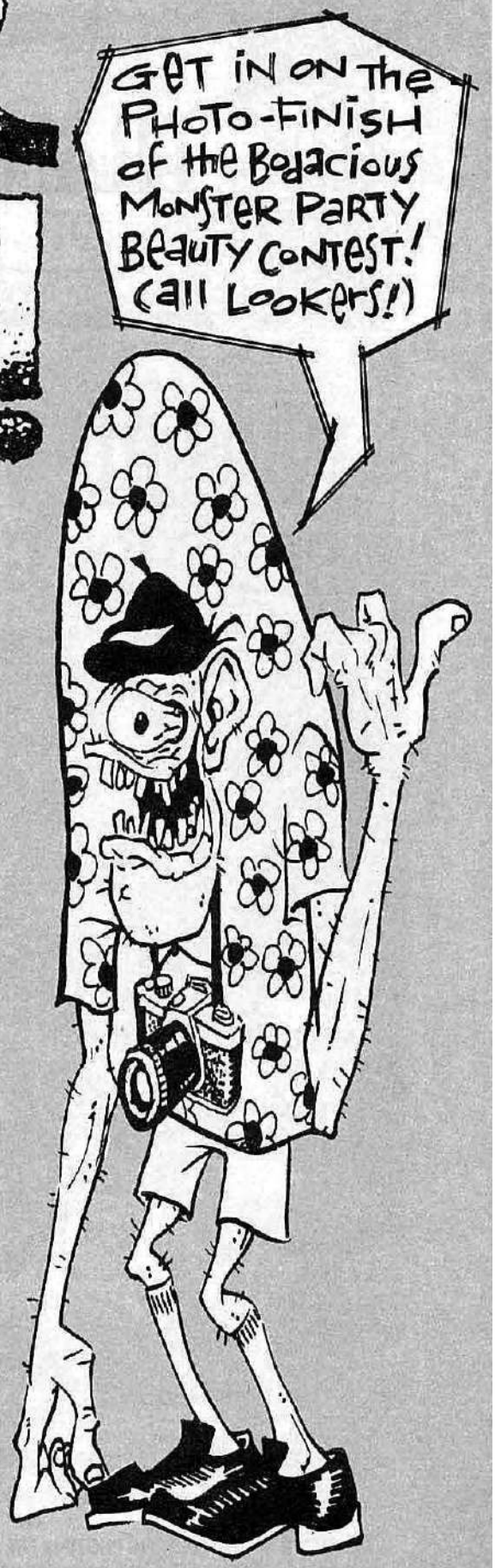
Cracked MONSTER PARTY!



Beeyootie* Contest

Cracked MONSTER PARTY!

AUGUST '91, #13



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full moon frolics

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Rurik Tyler, front cover
Rurik Tyler, full poster
Don Orehek, back cover

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TRANSYLVANIA GLOB

SPECIAL PRESIDENTIAL VICTORY EDITION

"All the News that's Fit to Squint."

INVISIBLE WOMAN GOES BERSERK!

SEE-THRU GAL SMASHES THRU GALA

CAPTURED IN THIS RIVETING PHOTO IS THE IMAGE OF THE INVISIBLE WOMAN AS SHE SIMULTANEOUSLY KICKS, PUNCHES, DIS'ES, JUDO CHOPS, AND PINK BELLIES TRANSYLVANIA'S LEADING CITIZENS. LUCKY WE'VE GOT A PHOTO! WOULD YOU EVER HAVE BELIEVED IT IF YOU DIDN'T SEE IT WITH YOUR OWN EYES? See story on next page.

APPARENT TRANSPARENT TRASHING OF TRANSYLVANIA'S BEAUTY PAGEANT

Disaster struck the site of the Transylvania Miss Hideous Pageant overnight. Opening preparations were underway when suddenly the doors burst open to allow in what seemed to be a violent windstorm.

"I thought it was another one of **President** Kong's jumbo belches, except there wasn't the usual stench of bananas," recalled a woozy Count Dracula.

The unidentified whirlwind tore down the stage curtains, decimated the runway, and systematically kicked the butt of every monster present.

"It wasn't until we heard her voice that we knew who we were dealing with," offered "It", the terror from beyond space. "Just before she twisted my head off, I heard her declare: 'Beauty pageants discriminate against the invisible! Up against the wall, opaque pigs!' and then I knew it was the Invisible Woman; not the Invisible Man, because he's been hiding in the contestants' dressing room since last Thursday."

The Invisible Woman could not be reached for comment. When we phoned, we reached the Invisible Grandmother, who told us that the Invisible Woman, recently a candidate for Vice President, was distraught over her poor showing in the national election.

Could it be that simple? Does a poor showing in an election explain a destroyed building? Nosferatu's broken fang? The Fly's ten black eyes? And, if it does, isn't it ironic that a poor showing in an election would induce such behavior in someone who is famous for not showing at all?

M60 MACHINE GUN

Put Firepower where you need it with this baby. M-60 general purpose machine gun. Mom leaning on you to clean your room? Don't get mad, get even.
A steal at only.....$1560.00 each

PHOTO SHOWS DESTROYED STAGE AREA. INSERT SHOWS FLOATING WIG.

THE INVISIBLE WOMAN IN HAPPIER TIMES.

NEW FASHION FOR BALDING WEREWOLVES!

The word out of Paris is that all of you Lycanthropes out there suffering from melon mange now have something to be cheerful about. Salon owner Loopy Garue explains, "Thanks to the magic of modern technology, there are new lotions on the market. I said lotions, not potions! I'm talking the magic of technology, honey, you can forget that old gypsy stuff. We've got lotions that will bring your hair back. We've got lotions that will take the rest of your hair off! We've got lotions that will change your hair to any color you want! Face it, honey, it you're only going to go out once a month, you might as well look good!

GROW HAIR BACK WITH... MOON OXODYL OR

TAKE IT ALL OFF AND BECOME A "NAIR"WOLF.

ACME DELUXE **SLIMEBALL ACCELERATOR**

This baby packs a whallop.
1200 meter range,
20 megaton payload.
$32,000.00 FOB
*Dealer prep,
tax and license
included with each.

20 MEGATON

SINGLE EYE WITNESS TO DEVASTATION UNCOOPERATIVE

IRVING KLAW — SINGLE EYE WITNESS

Not every monster present at the Invisible Woman's Beauty Pageant rampage was rendered unconscious. Freelance photographer and occasional Glob contributor, Irving Klaw, remained relatively unscathed during the two hour ordeal. In addition to viewing his wonderful photographs, we thought Glob readers might like to hear first hand what Mr. Klaw had to say about the frightful occurrence, but oddly, when we approached and identified him as the single eye witness, he had this reaction: "Single eye witness!?! Single eye witness!?! What is that? Some kind of joke? You guys in the copy department swear you're so funny! Just wait! The next time you need a portrait of President Kong's back molars, just... just... just see how much I charge you!"

With that, Mr. Klaw stormed off. Despite his many claims to the contrary, we here at the Glob value the service Mr. Klaw provides and have never been derisive about his ocular condition. We wish we could get him to understand our position, but perhaps it is beyond him to see a second point of view.

5000 VORACIOUS TERMITES
The fun starts when you release these hungry huge African Termites under that ramp that you can't use, yours for only $3.95
BUG YOUR FRIENDS

SESAME STREET MONSTERS TURNED DOWN FOR CITIZENSHIP

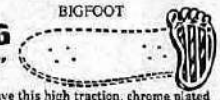
For the third time in as many years the monsters of Public Television have had their petition for citizenship rejected. Once again the vote was overwhelming and decisive. What's the problem here? It seems that even though they star in an educational show, these pint sized pretenders just won't learn! They were told from the start that to join our fair nation they had to become scary. It's simply a matter of their just not being vicious enough. Amazingly, they are surrounded by humans, often weak little kids, and yet they never kill or eat anyone. When the group was reminded of this ongoing detriment, one "Cookie Monster" responded, "Me eat gingerbread man, once! Why dat no count?" Predictably, the diminutive velvet vampire, Count von Count, asked for a vote by vote recount. Once he received it, he asked for it again.

SKATE SCAB

Looks like phoney joke scab but when they pull it off, they'll get a real one! Ea.....$ .95

"BIG Foot"

BIGFOOT

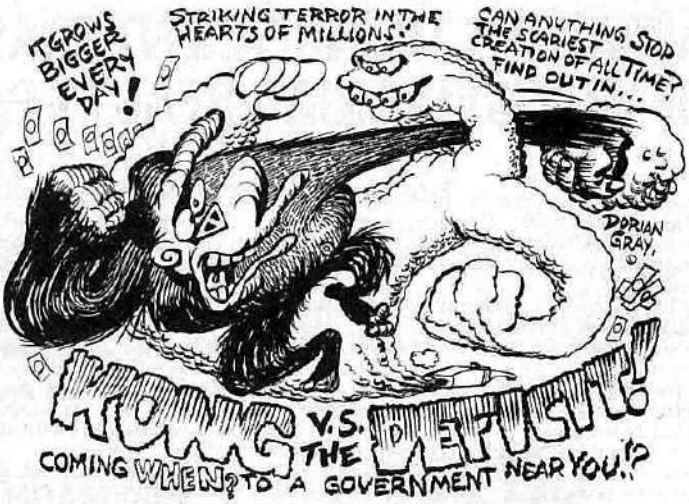


You gotta have this high traction, chrome plated tail plate for sure footed kicktail stompin! $49.95

SCANDAL! GLOB LEARNS BLOB NABBED

In a fast breaking story, the Glob has learned that the Talking Blob, yet another recent Vice Presidential candidate, has been arrested, it seems. That curvaceous contestant, Leenah Blobina, was in fact the Talking Blob, in a shape shifted disguise. From what we can piece together, it seems the Talking Blob planned to win the contest, and once he was surrounded by well-wishers and photographers, he would seize the opportunity and devour them! For shame!!! With Vice Presidential candidates like these, Quayle is starting to look pretty good!

TALKING BLOB



DOOMSBURY

Virghost...
Your spirit seems a bit low this month, and considering that is all ghosts have to work with, that's not such good news.

LIBRAin...
You feel isolated among your neighbors. You are certain that you are smarter than everyone you know, and yet you find it hard to socialize. Success may elude you Librains, unless you can get some Libodies.

Scarepio...
Scaring victims is easy in the early parts of the month, especially for you shape shifters out there who can take the form of payment due notices.

Sagittarisaurius...
You're extinct, stupid. Stop reading this!

Capricorpse...
O.K., first you'll rise from your grave, then some one will find a way to kill you again, then you'll rise from the grave again, then they'll kill you again, congratulations! You have almost as much tenacity as Tony Orlando's singing career.

AHHHHquarius...
Your doctors will soon diagnose that the cause of your suffering is water on the knee. Everybody knows Ahhhhquarians need water on every part of them! So go find a lake and jump in!

Pieces...
You are finding it hard to collect your thoughts, probably because your mad doctor hasn't finished collecting all of YOU yet.

Eeries...
You will have the sudden urge to move from Transylvania to Pennsylvania, say Hi to George Romero.

Terrors...
Your inclination to grab the bull by the horns works against you when you come in contact with other minotaurs. But all in all it looks like a good month.

HORROR scopes

GEM IN EYE

Your wait will soon be over. Company is coming so get ready. Like most other living stone idols, people find you cold and remote, if they find you at all. But they also find that gem in your eye irresistible, so your mass-mailing of treasure maps will soon pay dividends.

Cancer...
You've been scaring all of humanity witless for years and years! So, by all means, take a day off!

Leoooooo...
You're swinging at the first sign of a full moon, but you might be swinging before that if the villagers catch you.

We are having trouble digging up judges for the Miss Hideous contest. That's where you can help us, dear reader. As honorary citizens of Transylvania, you have the right to voice your choice, and we would like you to do so. Just choose which of the lovelies pictured below deserves the title of Miss Hideous. And in a couple of issues, we will announce the winner!

Contestant #1, Tracy Triclops

Ahhh, Tracy is a lovely ghoul
Her skin is livid green,
When it comes to thrills
For giving chills
She's the best we've ever seen....

She holds in life just one goal
(Her three eyes begin to mist)
She wants to wed
Her friend, doctor Fred,
A two-headed optometrist.

6'7"
Hobbies: Eating New Kids On The Block CDs
Talents: Can clean the insides of soda bottles with her eye stalks.

5'3"
Hobbies: Watching herself yodel
Talents: Can play her eyes like klik-klaks

Contestant #2, Benigna Scud Face

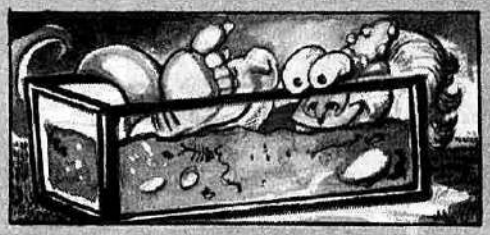
Benigna aspires to be a cook
She's always in there pitchin',
If you've got a taste
For extreme toxic waste,
You'll find it in her kitchen.

So, how does she keep her figure, you ask
Dear readers we'll tell you no lies,
She won't try her treats
For each time she eats
The crumbs fall into her eyes.

Contestant #3, Picklelips Kalhoon

How old is the girl named Picklelips?
Friends, we can't even hazard a guess.
Her skin shows not a line
Because she soaks it in brine,
Making her rugs quite a mess!

It seems that she might answer truly,
As inside her tank she does slither...
But no one's up to the task
For in order to ask
They'd have to crawl in there with her!



6'1"
Hobbies: Can impersonate Jon Bon Jovi's voice with her armpits
Talents: Serves up a mean platter of sweet and sour chapsticks

5'10"
Hobbies: Keeping a marble perpetually moving along her skin runnels
Talents: Can scratch her brain from either nostril

Contestant #4, Freida Kreuger

Freddy Kreuger had a girl
Freida was her name,
He once had hopes
To show her the ropes
Of the fear-inflicting game.

But she would have none of it,
Relinquishing huge ticket sales.
And now it seems
That the girl of our dreams
Would rather just do her nails.

Contestant #5, Leenah Blobina

Leenah Blobina came to town
And all our hands did shake
It's sad that this creature
With such lovely features
Turned out to be such a fake.

And so our ranks decrease from five
At four they're slightly thinner,
So we ask you dear guest
To please pick the best
And give this rag its winner!

6'1"
Hobbies: Jiggling' & Giggling'
Talents: Fooling judges

Cracked Monster Party
441 Lexington Ave.
New York, NY 10017

Name _____

Address _____

☐ Tracy Triclops
☐ Benigna Scud Face
☐ Picklelips Kalhoon
☐ Freida Kreuger
☐ Leenah Blobina
☐ None of the Above

If you checked the last box, wise guy, then send in your "Draw In" candidate and see it printed in a future issue of Cracked Monster Party!

Let me introduce myself. The name is Alsoran Seltzer and I'm an inventor. Want a juicer that can take 2 dozen oranges, ruin them and produce only pulp? Then call on me. Anyway, my story begins in Chinatown. Christmas was coming and I was looking for an unusual present for my kid that could also be turned into a blockbuster movie. Well, I found it. Only trouble was, everyone coming to see my flick was expecting another heartwarming E.T. However, when the audience found something quite different on the screen, that's when we started hearing lots of

GRUMBLINS

Psst. Mister. Here's that strange pet that you wanted to buy from my grandfather.

But I thought he didn't want to sell the mogwump? He kept saying "no" and insisted I buy the Ronco Lo Mein Noodle Maker instead.

Yeah, well, we need the money. Anyway, there's a couple of things you should know about Glizmo—that's his name. Make sure you keep him out of light, keep him away from water, **never** feed him after midnight and, most importantly, don't start merchandising stuffed dolls of him until **after** this movie has been around awhile. This way, everyone seeing the flick will go "oooh" and "aahh" when he's first shown on the screen. Got that?

Right.

Now if you'll excuse me, I've gotta get back.

To your grandfather?

No, to the set of "Indiana Jones." I'm Short Round's understudy.

Evening, Bully. Have a hard day at the bank?

Yeah. Everytime I tried to talk to Cootie, that female teller I've been trying to date, some customer would come in and interrupt me. **Geesh!** Can I help you with dinner, mom?

Well, you could get some milk from your father's "Instant Milk Machine."

SELTZER SALAD DRESSING MAKER

BDOING! BDOING!

I don't know about dad and his inventions. I mean some of them are so strange—like his glow-in-the-dark sheets so you can find your bed after you turn out the light.

Perhaps, but your father really is an amazing man. Who else could fail to sell a **single** invention and yet **still** keep his family in a big beautiful house like this?

SELTZER INSTANT MILK MACHINE

KLIK

Hey, everyone! I'm home!

Hi, dad. What's that?

Your Christmas present. However, it's not gonna keep until the 25th, so open it now. I think you're really gonna like it.

Did you invent it yourself?

Sorry son, but I had to **buy** it.

HAPPY HORRORDAY SON

Wow! Then I'll probably **love** it.

Will you look at **this!!**

Hey!! The Chinese kid was **right.** Just **listen** to that reaction from the audience.

Let me take his picture.

Oooh. Aahh! Oooh!

IF YOU WOULD LEARN TO PRAY... FIRST TAKE A JET.

Gee! He reacts to being photographed even worse than the Mafia!

It's the light. There's a couple of things you gotta know about Glizmo. They're all right here.

WHAT NOT TO DO WITH YOUR MOGWUMP

BONK!

My gosh. That little furry thing is even more **complicated** than my PC Junior.

Hi, Bully. Here's the Christmas tree your dad ordered.

Thanks. Say, how'd you like to come upstairs and see the new pet my father got me?

What if I say no?

We hire another kid actor who does.

Well then yes.

THE EASIEST GUY TO FOOL IS YOURSELF!

There he is.

Wow!! He's **great.** And I'm sure I'd like him even better if I could **see** him.

He doesn't like bright light, but I guess a little wouldn't hurt.

Gee. He is neat and . . . oh, sorry . . . What was that I just spilled on him?

A glass of Pepsi. My mom always said soda was bad for your **teeth,** but I had no idea it reacted like that on the **rest** of your **body.**

FIZZZZ!

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF A THIRD KIND

Oh my gosh!

By any chance have you been feeding this thing **uncooked popcorn**?

PLOP-POPPEL-POP!

LOOK!! **Five!!**

Too bad the same thing doesn't happen when you drop Pepsi on a dollar bill!

Perhaps I should take Glizmo to my old biology teacher. He might know what's going on.

Mr. Handsome, I thought you'd be interested in what **happens** to this mogwump when I put two drops of water on his back.

Is this like one of them Rolaids commercials showing how much stomach acid the tablet can absorb?

No, sir. Watch.

FIZZ!

Ta da!!

What the . . . Do you mind if I keep this and study him?

Sure. Just as long as you don't let Mr. Larson, the chem teacher near him. You know what a **drooler** that guy is. Two minutes around him and we'd end up with **millions** of these.

POP!

Cootie!! It's me. Bully. We work at the bank together. So tell me. Would you like to go out on a **date** Thursday?

I'd **love** to. Think your friend Matt is **free** then?

I meant with **me.**

OFFLEIGH HIGH

Oh.

I don't know why I keep striking out with women.
Food! Food! Food!
KLANK!
KLANK!
KLANK!
You guys hungry? Well, it is before midnight. Here. Have some chicken. What could possibly happen?
Mr. Handsome, the mogwumps tricked me into feeding them last night. They set my clock back 36 minutes and this morning, when I woke up, I found . . .
. . . This black cocoon. My mogwumps accidentally ate after midnight too.
So what does it mean?
As best as I can tell using the knowledge that I've acquired as both a scientist and frequent viewer of late night horror movies, the animals are undergoing a metamorphosis. I fear they'll soon re-emerge as something else.
CLOSED FOR ALTERATIONS
Heavy!
So, how we doin' this morning Gliz? Doin' a little exercise? What are these? . . . Oh, don't tell me Bully's been letting his dirty laundry pile up again!! I'll just . . . what's going on?... Oh my...
AHHHHH! Glizmo!! What ugly brothers you have!!
The better to eat you my dear.
KRAK!
KRAK!
Mom! Mr. Handsome is dead. Those new creatures from Glizmo are evil! Stay away from them.
You're a little late son.
OH MY GOSH!! Mom!! Is there anything I can do?
Well, you could track down the school's home ec. teacher and see if she has a good recipe for microwaved mugwump.
Hang on. I'll be right there.
OHHHH!
Mom! You o.k.?!
I'm rolling around with a Christmas tree on top of me! Does this look like o.k. to you?
Oh no! The striped one, who I believe is the Grumblins' ring leader, just hopped out the window. I've gotta take Glizmo and track him down.
Do what you have to son. I'll just lie here and wait for your father to come home and invent a tree lifter.
KRASH!

The striped Grumblins footprints led into this Y.M.C.A. Hmmm. Maybe he wanted to work out. Or . . . **No!!** The **pool!** He **dove** into the pool to **multiply!** And even worse!! I bet he didn't even take a shower first like the sign says!
PLEASE SHOWER BEFORE ENTERING POOL
BLURBLE-BLOOP-BLIP!
Next put bolt "I" into slot "G".
Officer! There are **hundreds,** maybe **thousands** of Grumblins heading for our town.
Grumblins? Didn't American Motors discontinue that car?
POLICE PATROL CAR
BUILD-IT YOURSELF AUTO KIT
They're **not** cars. They're **creatures**! And you've **got** to do something! **Right now!** Before they **destroy** this **whole dull town!!**
Mildred, where's the stuff we're having for Christmas dinner tomorrow?
In the freezer, Fred. Wanna take it out so it defrosts in time.
O.k.
Ahhh! Mildred, how **many times** have I **told** you to make sure the meat you buy is **dead!!**
Great! The police didn't believe me and now the Grumblins are everywhere including the restaurant where Cootie is working part time. I hope she's o.k.
WART AND MOLE RESTAURANT

And I thought when the truckers came in and got rowdy that **they** were bad!!

Doesn't this remind you of the Star Wars Canteena scene?

Well, now that we've put the Grumblin into **every** conceivable looney costume and situation we could think of, it's time for me to try and rescue myself. Everybody say cheese.

KLIK!

Cootie! Are you **all right?**

Oh, Bully! It was **awful!** Not **one** of them **tipped!**

The streets are empty. I wonder where they could have all gone?

Look!! The **movies!!**

Strange. I wonder why they'd all go to a movie on Christmas Eve?

Probably because that's the only nightlife there is in this boring town.

THE BEST WAY TO ENTERTAIN MOST PEOPLE IS TO LISTEN TO THEM!

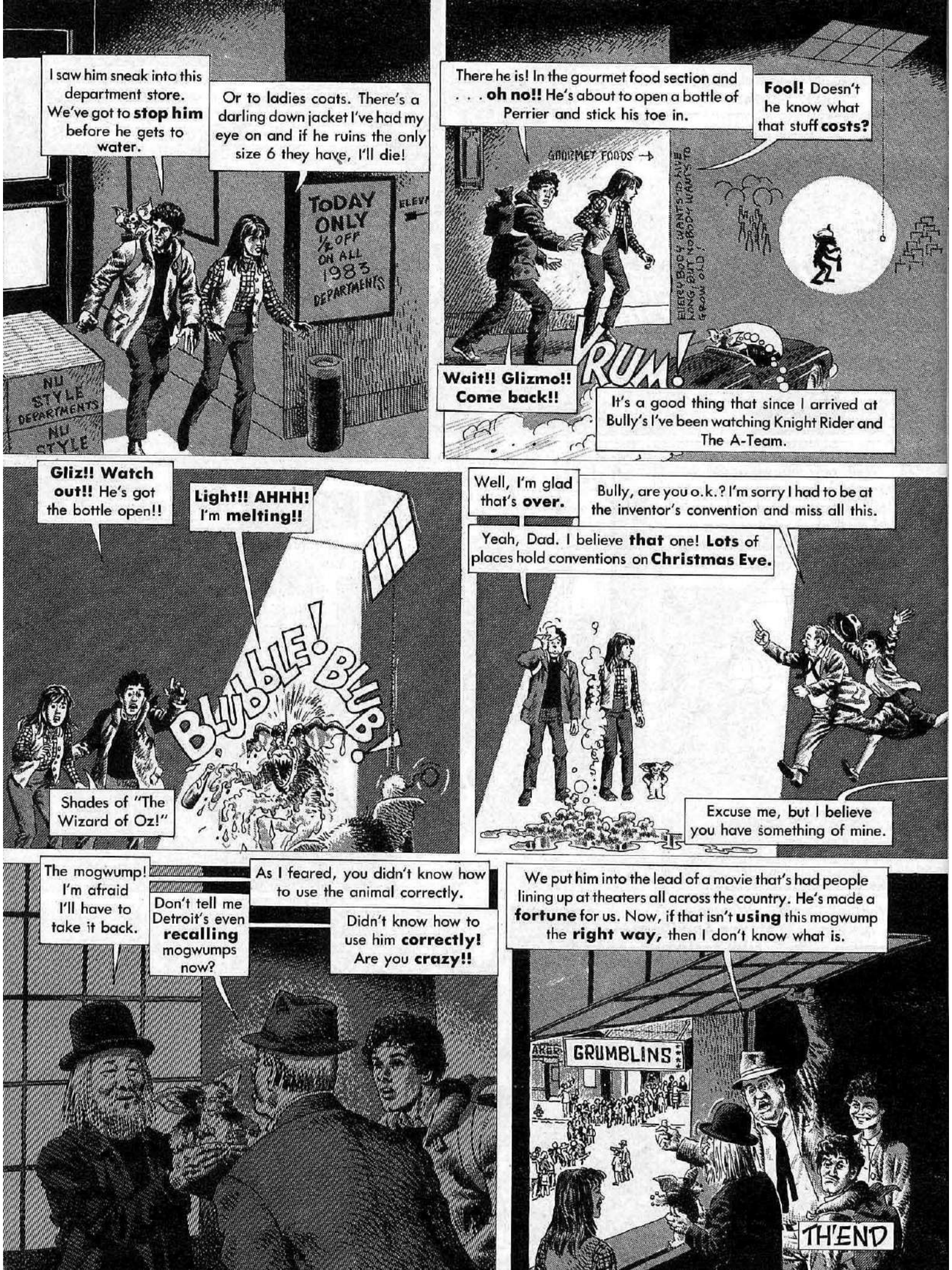
What are they watching?

What else!? A **Steven Spielberg Film Festival!!**

O.K. I rigged a bomb up that should put those little Grumblins to sleep . . . and there it goes . . . **All right!!**

WHOMP!

Except, miraculously, the striped one has escaped **again,** this time disguised as an usher.


I saw him sneak into this department store. We've got to **stop him** before he gets to water.
Or to ladies coats. There's a darling down jacket I've had my eye on and if he ruins the only size 6 they have, I'll die!
TODAY ONLY ½ OFF ON ALL 1983 DEPARTMENTS
NU STYLE DEPARTMENTS NU STYLE
There he is! In the gourmet food section and . . . **oh no!!** He's about to open a bottle of Perrier and stick his toe in.
Fool! Doesn't he know what that stuff **costs?**
GOURMET FOODS →
EVERYBODY WANTS TO LIVE LONG, BUT NOBODY WANTS TO GROW OLD!
VRUM!
Wait!! Glizmo!! Come back!!
It's a good thing that since I arrived at Bully's I've been watching Knight Rider and The A-Team.
Gliz!! Watch out!! He's got the bottle open!!
Light!! AHHH! I'm **melting!!**
BLUBBLE! BLUB!
Shades of "The Wizard of Oz!"
Well, I'm glad that's **over.**
Bully, are you o.k.? I'm sorry I had to be at the inventor's convention and miss all this.
Yeah, Dad. I believe **that** one! **Lots** of places hold conventions on **Christmas Eve.**
Excuse me, but I believe you have something of mine.
The mogwump! I'm afraid I'll have to take it back.
Don't tell me Detroit's even **recalling** mogwumps now?
As I feared, you didn't know how to use the animal correctly.
Didn't know how to use him **correctly!** Are you **crazy!!**
We put him into the lead of a movie that's had people lining up at theaters all across the country. He's made a **fortune** for us. Now, if that isn't **using** this mogwump the **right way,** then I don't know what is.
GRUMBLINS
TH'END

The reaction to the robot battle mentioned in the G.I. JOKE story (in CRACKED #219) was SO outrageous that we feel obligated to transform the next 3 pages into the greatest ROBOT WAR of them all when we match...

THE TRANSDEFORMERS VS BOLTRON

I've defeated **Schlockwave,** last of the **Transdeformers!** Now, I, **Boltron,** will have the most popular toy sales and TV ratings!

Sheesh! Listen to this "**I,** Boltron" stuff!

Yeah! Without me, you wouldn't have a leg to stand on!

Hey, can we sit down? All this ro-butt kicking has given me a **headache!**

Stop **whining!** We **won!** Here comes a dump truck now to haul away all the junked robots!

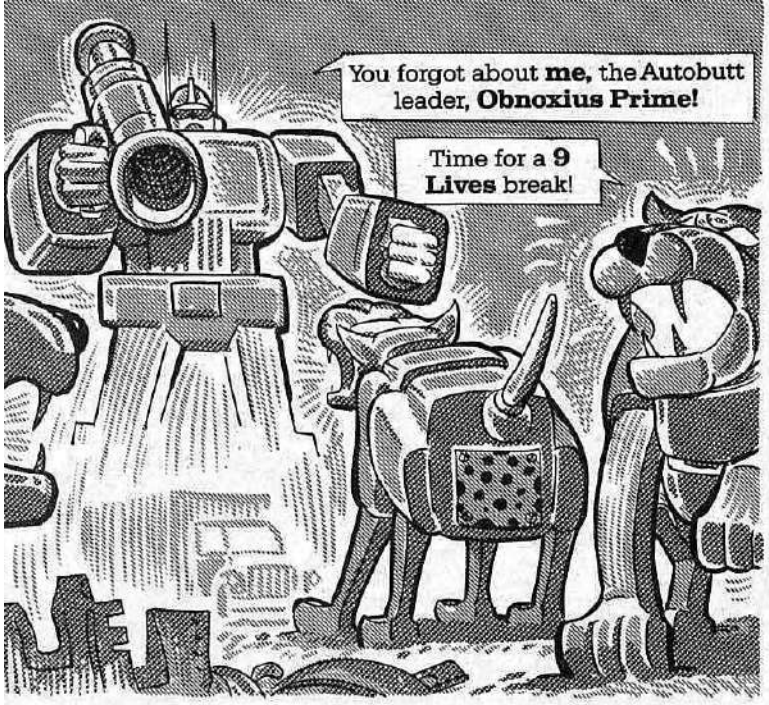
Does this mean **we'll** get our own movie, too?

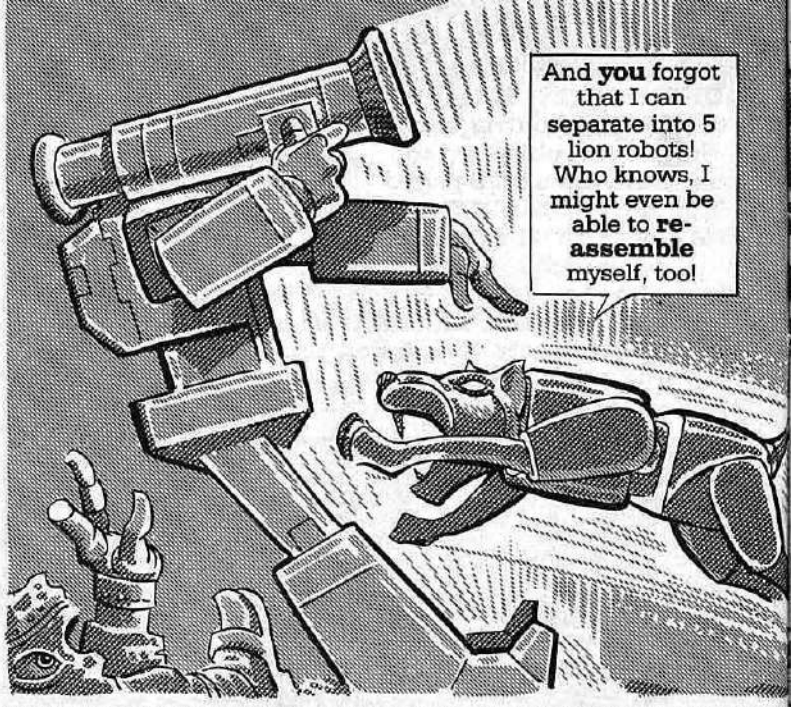
Mmmgllph!

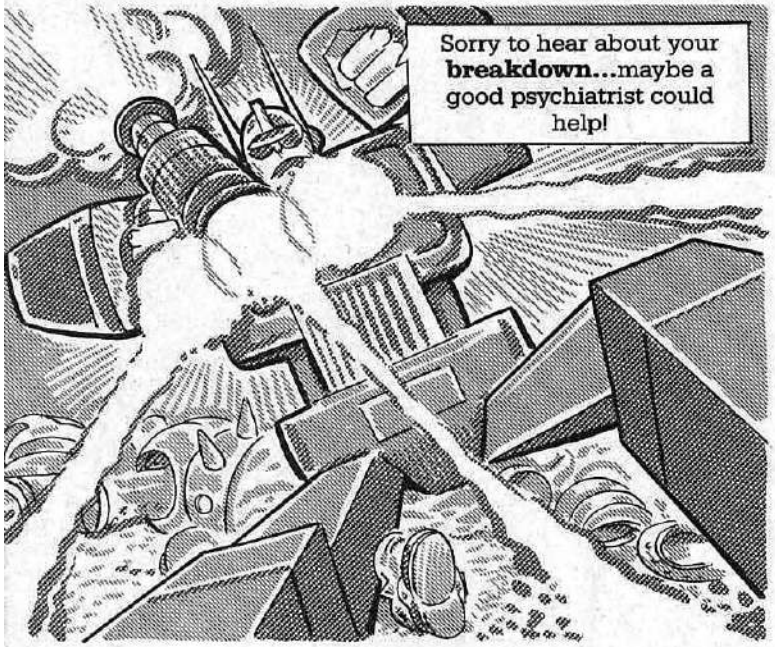
HAS-BROKEN TOYS

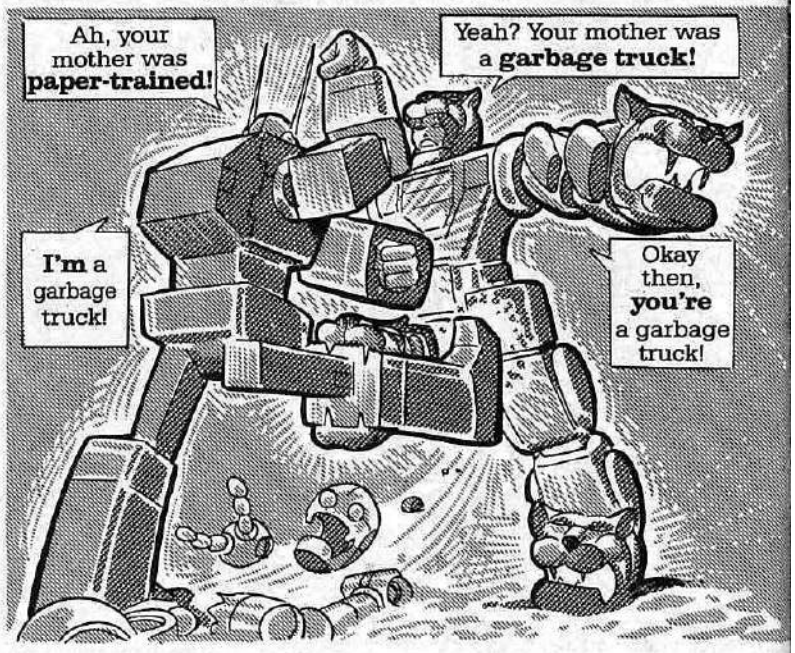
You'll get a movie deal over my **dead body,** you **reject** from an **electric litter box!**

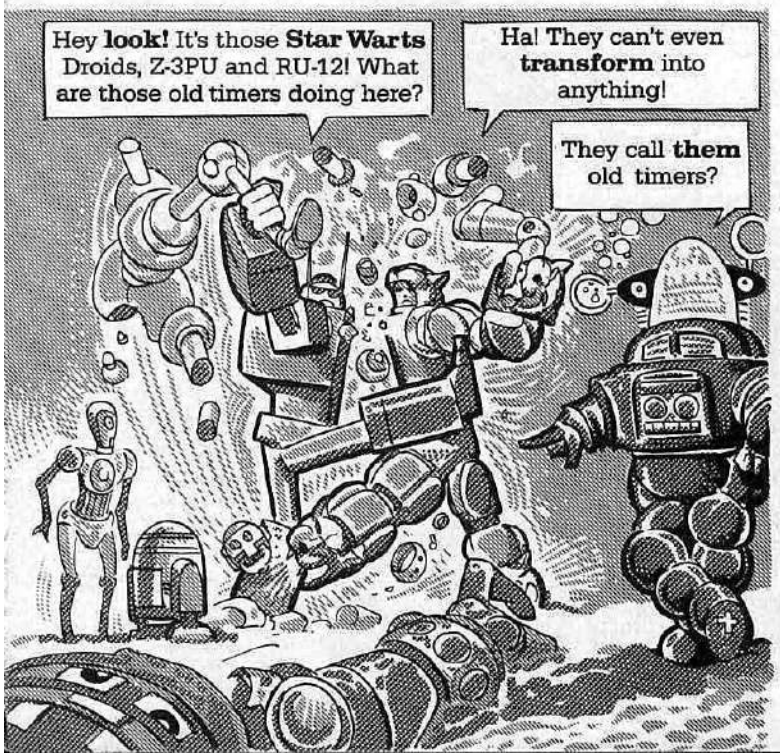
story by
MORT TODD
and
JOHN ARCUDI
art by
STEVE DITKO


You forgot about **me,** the Autobutt leader, **Obnoxius Prime!**
Time for a **9 Lives** break!


And **you** forgot that I can separate into 5 lion robots! Who knows, I might even be able to **re-assemble** myself, too!


Sorry to hear about your **breakdown...**maybe a good psychiatrist could help!


Ah, your mother was **paper-trained!**
Yeah? Your mother was a **garbage truck!**
I'm a garbage truck!
Okay then, **you're** a garbage truck!

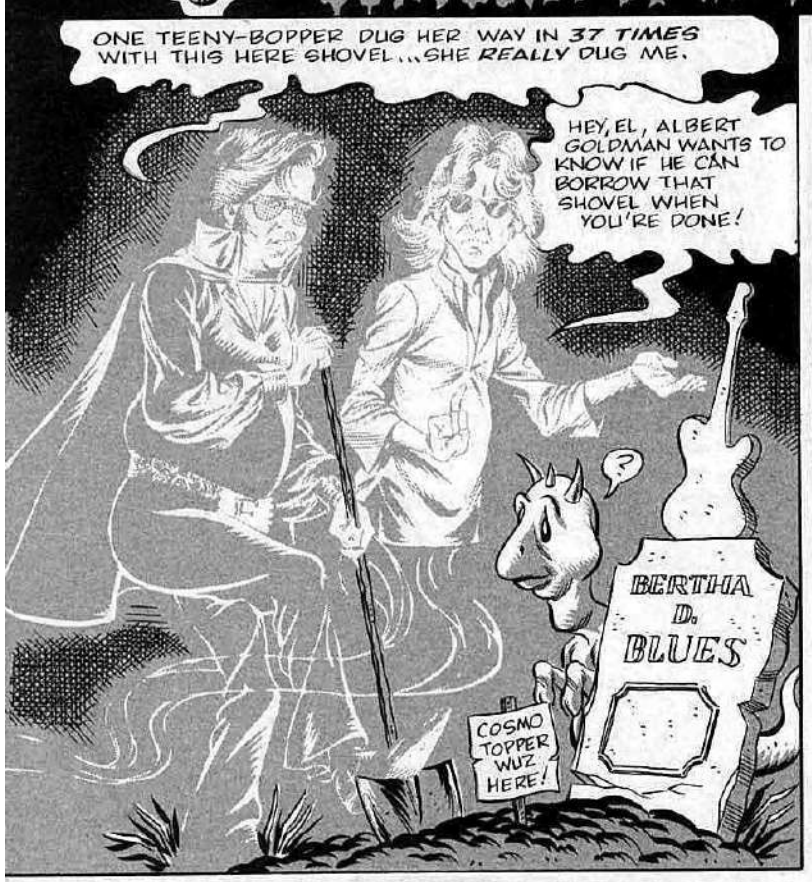

Hey **look!** It's those **Star Warts** Droids, Z-3PU and RU-12! What are those old timers doing here?
Ha! They can't even **transform** into anything!
They call **them** old timers?

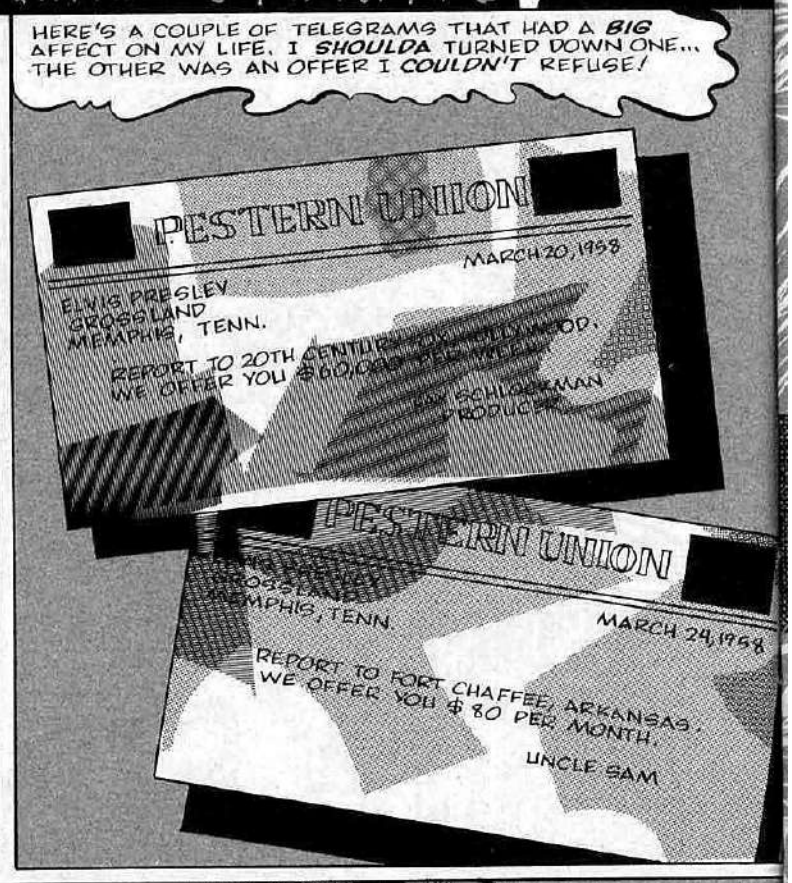
I say, we can't change into anything, but that's what makes us so **unique!** People are **bored** of robots that turn into planes, cars, guns, buzz saws, can openers, egg beaters, etc. Right, RU?
@#%&*+@#!

What did he say?
He said, "You can have a lot more fun when you're not the size of an apartment building!"
No problem! We can make ourselves smaller if we really want to!
Ooops! I seem to be losing my head!
How's **that?**
Are you kidding? You're still too huge! Can't you do any better?
How about this? I transdeformed into a **vacuum cleaner!**
Yeah, but I'm a head and **still** smaller!
You win alright, **sucker!** And **here's** First prize!
WHOMP
WHOMP
With **those** two out of the way, we should have **no** competition against our new TV show and comic book! Right, RU?
@#%&*+@#!
You said a **mouthful** ...I **think!**
THE END

A VISIT TO GROSSLAND

CONDUCTED BY THE LATE KING HIMSELF!





HOWDY AND WELCOME TO *GROSSLAND*. BEFORE WE START OUR TOUR, LET'S HAVE A MINUTE OF SILENCE AT THE *ELVIS MEMORIAL FENCE*. IT LISTS ALL OF MY BODYGUARDS WHO WERE MAIMED WHILE PROTECTING ME FROM MY FANS!

COL. TOM WUZ HERE

GABBY · BUTCH · Duke · CRAZY HUEY · 'Tex' · REB · ZEKE · LUKE · J.W. · ROY · RAY · BOBBY-JOE · FAT WILLIE '62 · MOE · MELVIN · SYLVOR

I ONCE SAT ON THIS OLD HORNET'S NEST. *GOLLLEEE!* DID THAT SMART! I CAINT COMPLAIN 'CAUSE IT INSPIRED MY HIT RECORD "*I GOT STUNG*."

DON'T *BEE* CRUEL!

"I GOT STUNG" MEMORIAL

HONK! THIS IS THE TOWEL I USED TO WIPE AWAY MY TEARS WHEN I WAS STAYIN' AT A *CERTAIN HOTEL*.

JASPER FAN CLUB

Y'ALL HEARD OF THE *TROJAN HORSE?* WELL YER LOOKIN' AT THE *TROJAN TEDDY BEAR*. A WHOLE MESS OF MY FANS HID INSIDE AND GOT PAST MY SECURITY GUARDS. MAN, DID WE EVER HAVE US A *PARTEEE!*

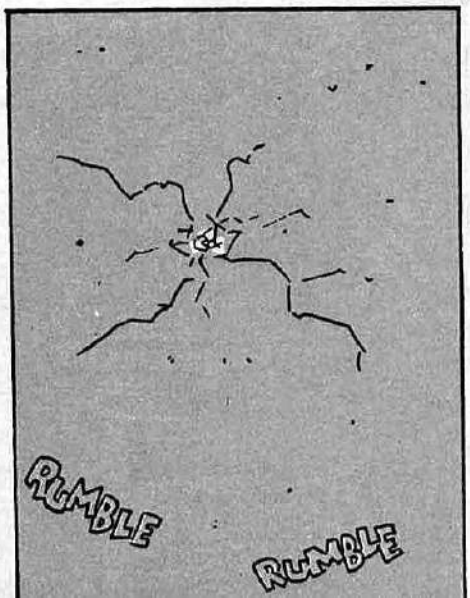
THEM GALS WOULD DO ANYTHIN' TO GET INTO MY PAD. ONE OL' GAL CUT THROUGH MY FENCE WITH THIS *BUNSEN BURNER*. SHE MUSTA BEEN A *CHEMISTRY MAJOR*.

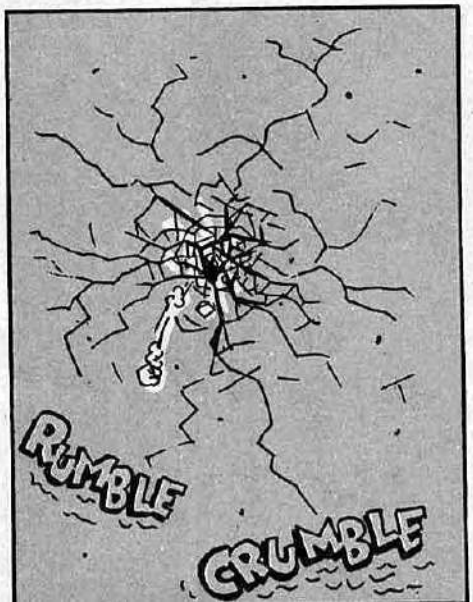
BLUE SUEDE SHROUD

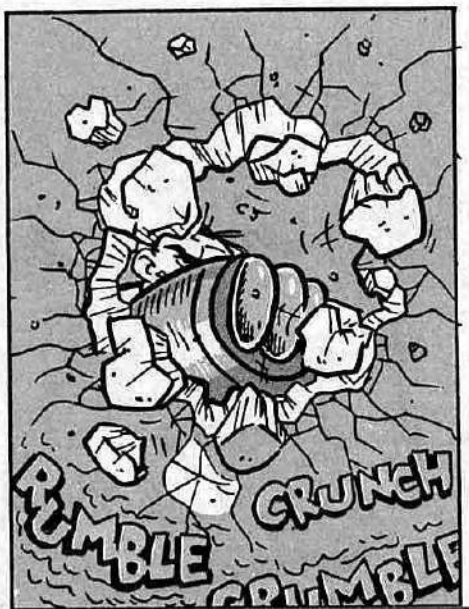
"I REALLY CARRIED A TORCH FOR ELVIS!" — *Flo The Flame*

ROB RZECHOWSKI '91

THE FREAKNIKS MEET THE WRECKIN' CREW

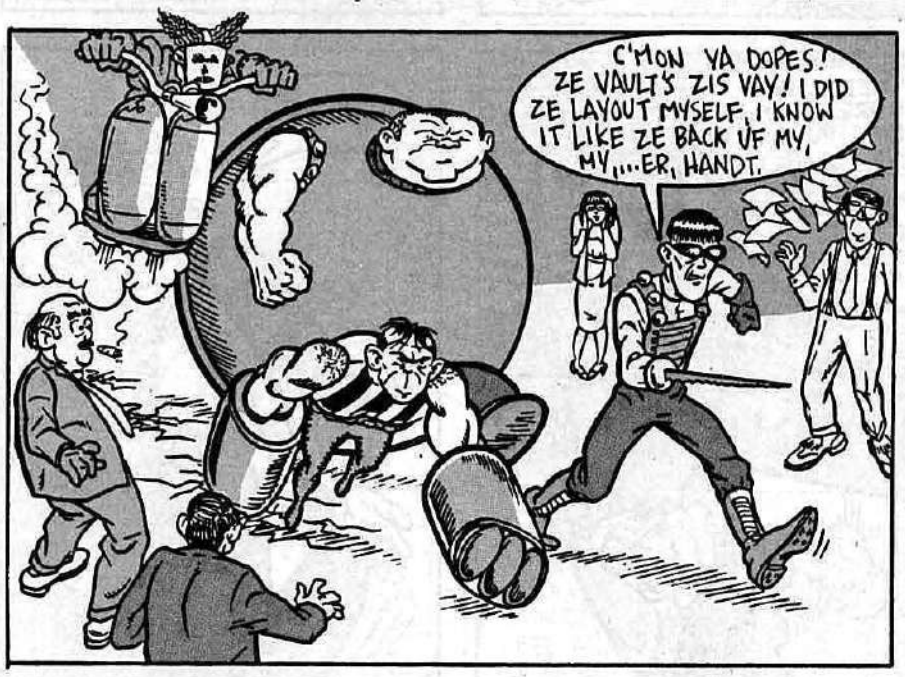






OUT UF ZE VAY YOU KNUCKLHEADTS! SAWZALL ISS COMING ZREW!

AWLRIGHT! LISSEN UP! VE ARE ZE WRECKIN'CREW UND VE HELPED BUILD ZIS BANK! VE CAN ALSO BRING IT DOWN AROUND YOUR EARS IFF YOU DO NOT COOPERATE! VE VOULDN'T VANT TO DEMO ANYBODY!!

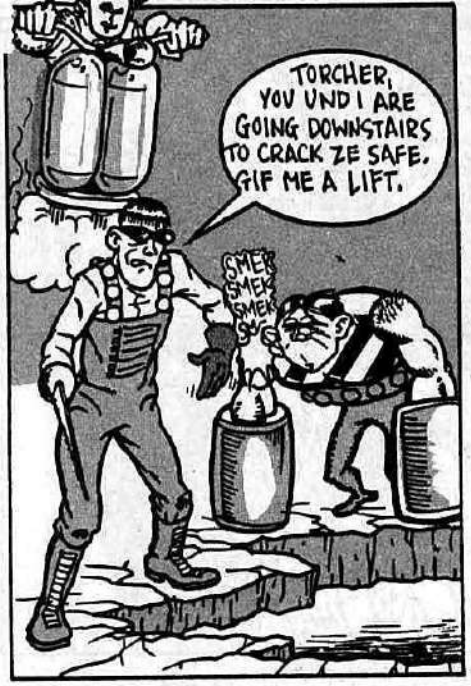

C'MON YA DOPES! ZE VAULT'S ZIS VAY! I DID ZE LAYOUT MYSELF, I KNOW IT LIKE ZE BACK UF MY, MY,...ER, HANDT.

VUTT ZA!?!

A RENOVATION! ZEY PUT IN VUN OF ZOSE VERDAMNT MACHINES! ZOSE ZINGS VILL BE ZE DOWNFALL UF US ALL! ZEY MAKE US LOSE TOUCH VITH ZE...

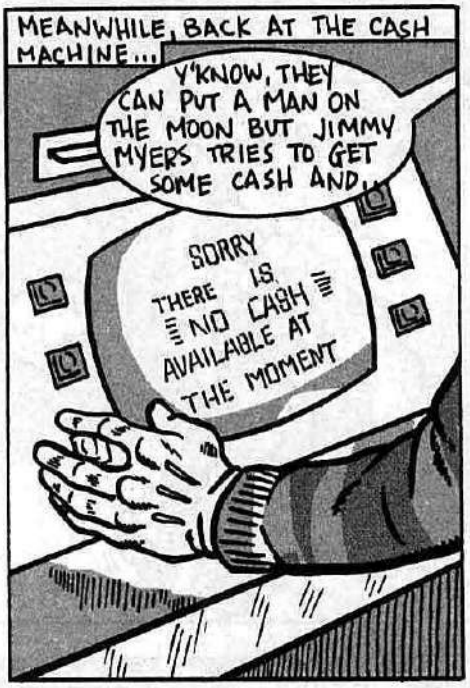
AWLRIGHT BUDDY! VERE ISS ZE VAULT! OR DO YOU VANT ME TO MAKE AN INSTALLATION!
GRUMBLE RUMBLE
HEY BOSS!
SHADDAP.

B,BUT, I FOUND DA YAWLT BAWSS!
SHUTTUP! EFFRY TIME I TRY TO HAFF SOME FUN YOU ZROW A WRENCH IN ZE VERKS!!
SLAP!


TORCHER, YOU UND I ARE GOING DOWNSTAIRS TO CRACK ZE SAFE. GIF ME A LIFT.
SMEK SMEK SMEK

PILEDRIVER, YOU UND WRECKING-BALL, SEE IFF YOU CAN MANAGE TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE.
OKAY BAWSS!

WRECKIN' BALL, MEBBE THESE PEOPLES HELP US TO STAY OUT OF TRUBBLE, HUH?
gkurf.


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE CASH MACHINE...
Y'KNOW, THEY CAN PUT A MAN ON THE MOON BUT JIMMY MYERS TRIES TO GET SOME CASH AND...
SORRY THERE IS NO CASH AVAILABLE AT THE MOMENT

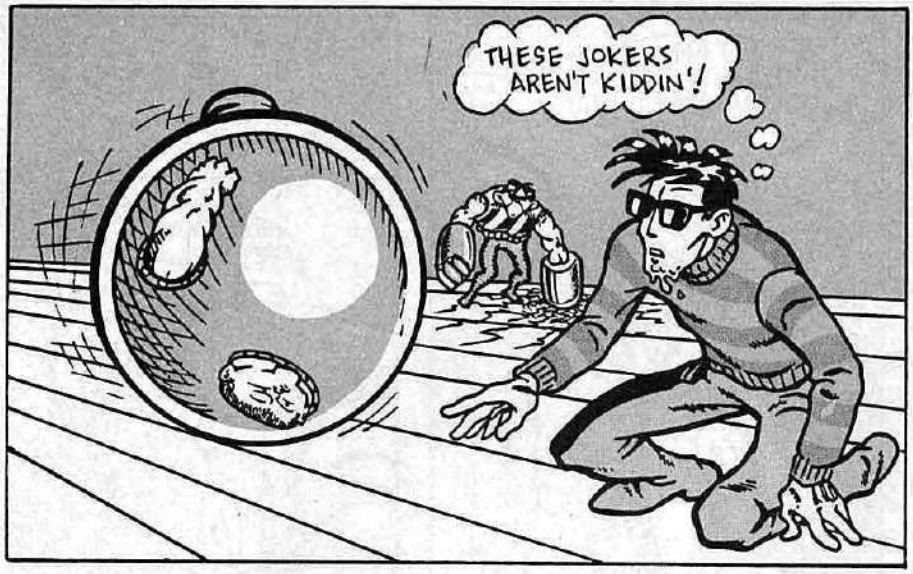
MEBBE BEIN' A FREAKNIK, HAS SOME PULL WITH THE BANK MANAGER!

WHOOOF!!

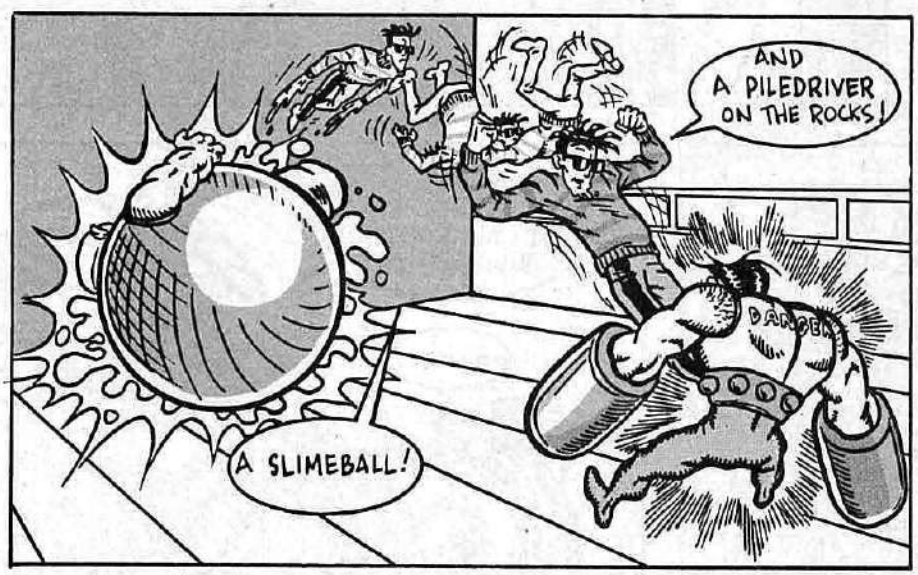
WHOA! I BEEN CAUGHT BEHIND THE EIGHT-BALL BEFORE, BUT I NEVER BEEN CAUGHT BEHIND THE GOOF-BALL!!

YOU TRYIN' TO MAKE US GET IN TRUBBLE?!
BOOM

VUT ARE ZOSE IDIOTS DOING NOW?


THESE JOKERS AREN'T KIDDIN'!

WHY DON'T I MIX YOU FELLAS A COUPLA' COCKTAILS?
SSPLORSH


AND A PILEDRIVER ON THE ROCKS!
A SLIMEBALL!

CLICK
HAW!
HUH?

YIIIIEEE!

HEH, HEH. HOW DOES IT FEEL BEING IN ZE HOT SEAT EH, SLIME KID?

NOT HALF AS BAD AS IT'S GONNA FEEL WHEN I PUT YOU GOONS OUT—

BAM!
COLD.

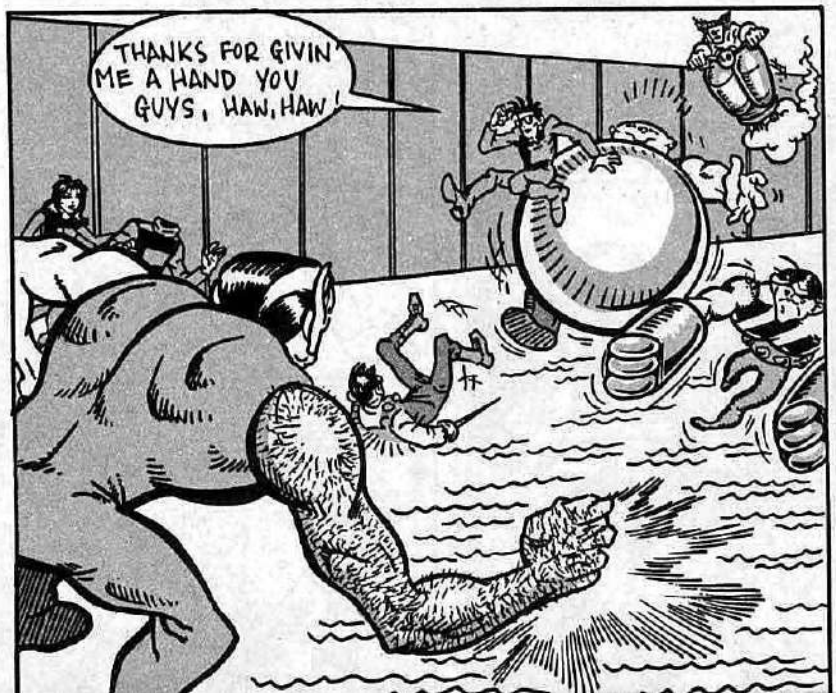
MORON! YOU HAFF DONE IT AGAIN! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO... WRECKING-BALL, GRAB HIM!
CHIRP TWEET

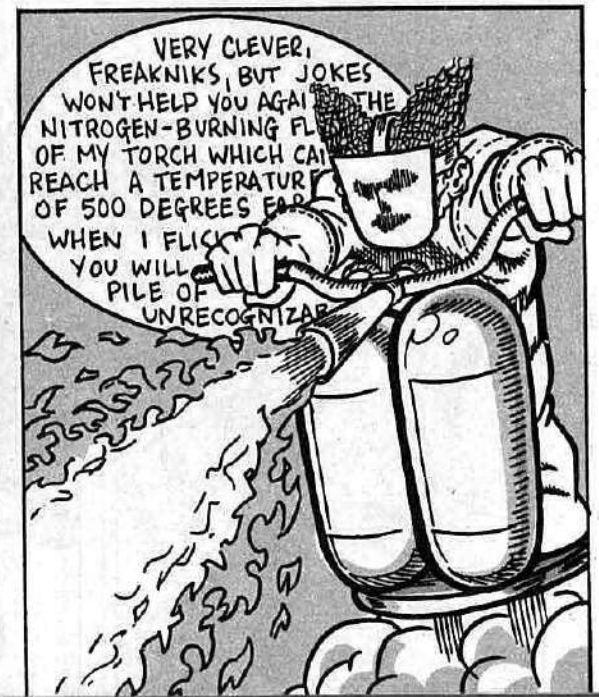
I AM GOING TO PUT A BAY VINDOW IN HIS VESTIBULE!
orp.

DO THAT SAWZALL, AND WE MIGHT HAVE TO PUT YOU IN TRACTION.
ook.
BZZZZZZ BZZZZZ

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I THINK WE'LL PUT YOU IN TRACTION ANYWAY.

YEAH, AND I DOUBT YOUR UNION'LL FOOT THE HOSPITAL BILL EITHER!
erf.
OOOOFF!

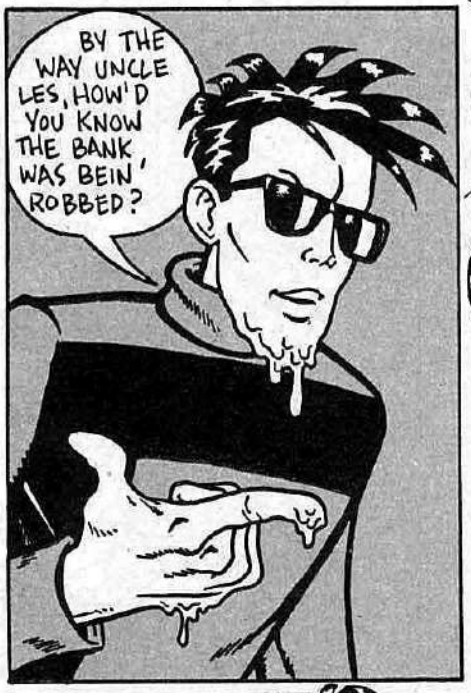

THANKS FOR GIVIN ME A HAND YOU GUYS, HAW, HAW!


VERY CLEVER, FREAKNIKS, BUT JOKES WON'T HELP YOU AGAI THE NITROGEN-BURNING FL OF MY TORCH WHICH CA REACH A TEMPERATUR OF 500 DEGREES FA WHEN I FLIC YOU WILL PILE OF UNRECOGNIZA

AWWW SHADDAP!
GEEZ WHAT A BLOWHARD!
TAKE ZE FIGHT TO ZEM WRECKING CREW!!
OUCH!
CHING!
WELL, AS THE SAYING GOES, THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY...
ESPECIALLY WHEN THE CAT'S SKIN IS STEEL.
I WONDER IF SLIM HERE,
WILL FIT IN THAT HOLE IN THE FLOOR OVER THERE?
YEAH, HE FITS.
BANG!
CRASH!

DO YOU EVEN SUSPECT THE DEPTH OF MY HATRED FOR YOU?
UNH.
SMEK SMEK SMEK SMEK SMEK

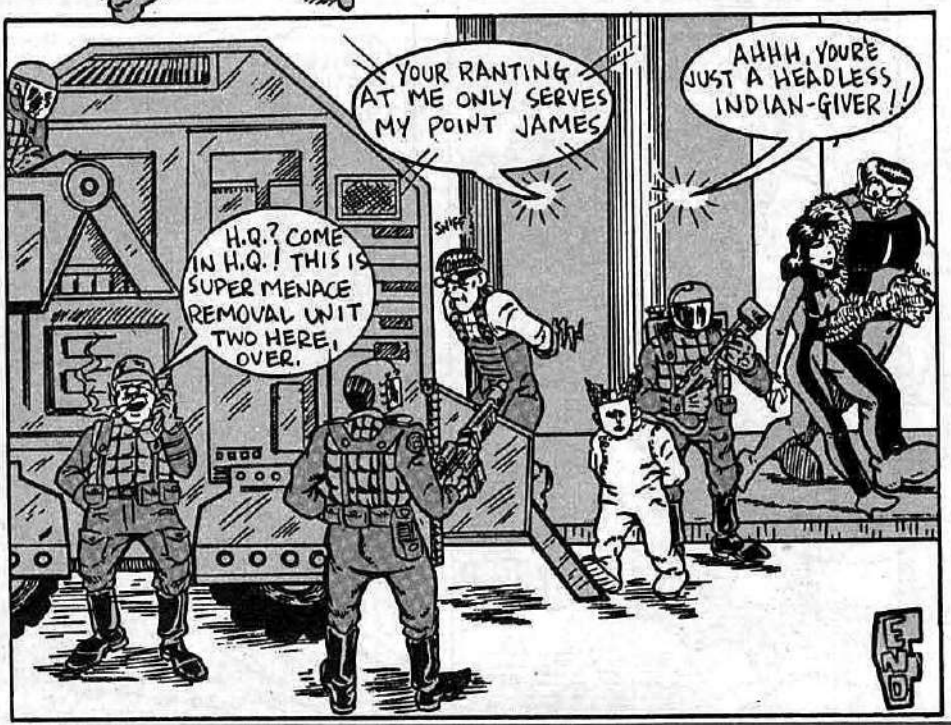
I THINK WE CAN LEAVE THIS DOMESTIC ARGUEMENT TO THE CONVENTIONAL AUTHORITIES.


BY THE WAY UNCLE LES, HOW'D YOU KNOW THE BANK WAS BEIN' ROBBED?

WELL JIMMY, I WAS TAPPED INTO THE CASH MACHINE VIA THE HOME COMPUTER WHILE YOU WERE MAKING YOUR TRANSACTION.
HUH! YOU MEAN YOU KNOW WHEN..
..WHEN I TAKE OUT CASH?

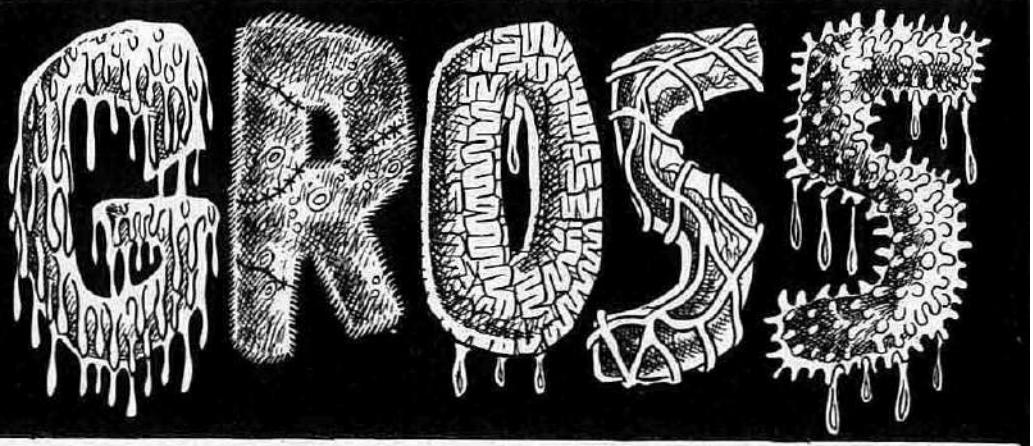
THAT'S RIGHT JIMMY, AND I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE AMOUNT-
NOW, HOLD ON UNC, YOU SAID THAT FUND YOU SET UP WAS MINE-

IT IS YOURS, BUT IF YOU DON'T USE THE MONEY MORE WISELY-
WAIT A MINUTE! FIRST OF ALL I DON'T LIKE YOU KNOWING WHEN I TAKE OUT MONEY -


YOUR RANTING AT ME ONLY SERVES MY POINT JAMES
AHHH, YOU'RE JUST A HEADLESS INDIAN-GIVER!
H.Q.? COME IN H.Q.! THIS IS SUPER MENACE REMOVAL UNIT TWO HERE, OVER.
SNIFF
END

SILVESTER:
CREEP
1000
FACES

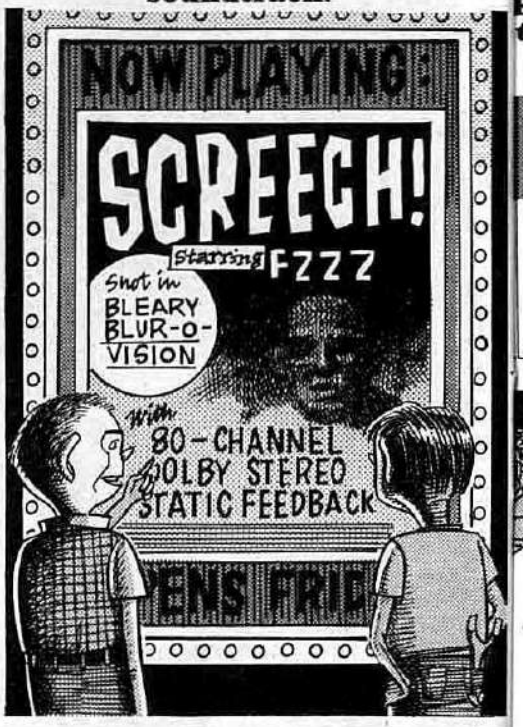
UGLY IS IN! It started in the CABBAGE PATCH, went to the GARBAGE PAIL and now we have everything from MADBALLS and PET MONSTERS to FOOD described as "GOOD & UGLY"! What will it be like when EVERYONE thinks...



If the trend continues MISS AMERICA might win for other than physical reasons.

McDONALD'S will cash in on the extreme inedibility of their new product, McGlop!

NEW MOVIES would be judged on the blurriness of the picture and the inaudibility of the soundtrack.



SHAMPOO would be chosen for the most damage it causes.

SODA WARS and CANDY BATTLES will be waged as companies try to come out with the most disgusting flavors possible.

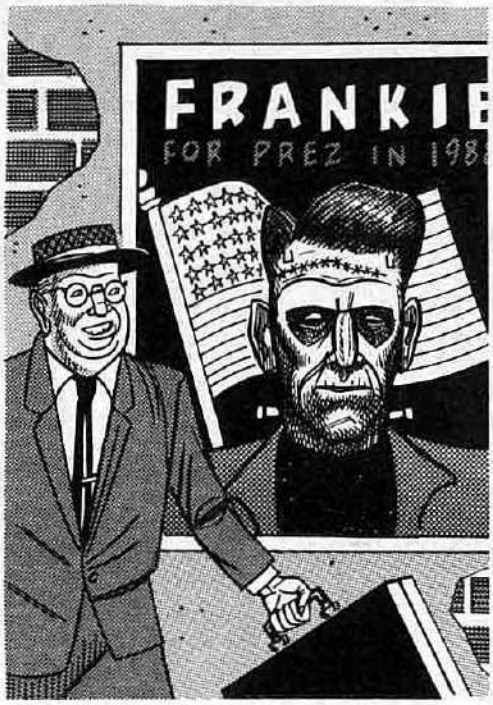
ROCK BANDS would be... wait, they already are pretty ugly and an earsore!

is GREAT

written by:
EEL O'BRIEN
drawn by:
STOSH GILLESPIE

FASHION always reflects public taste and repulsiveness will be the new chic.

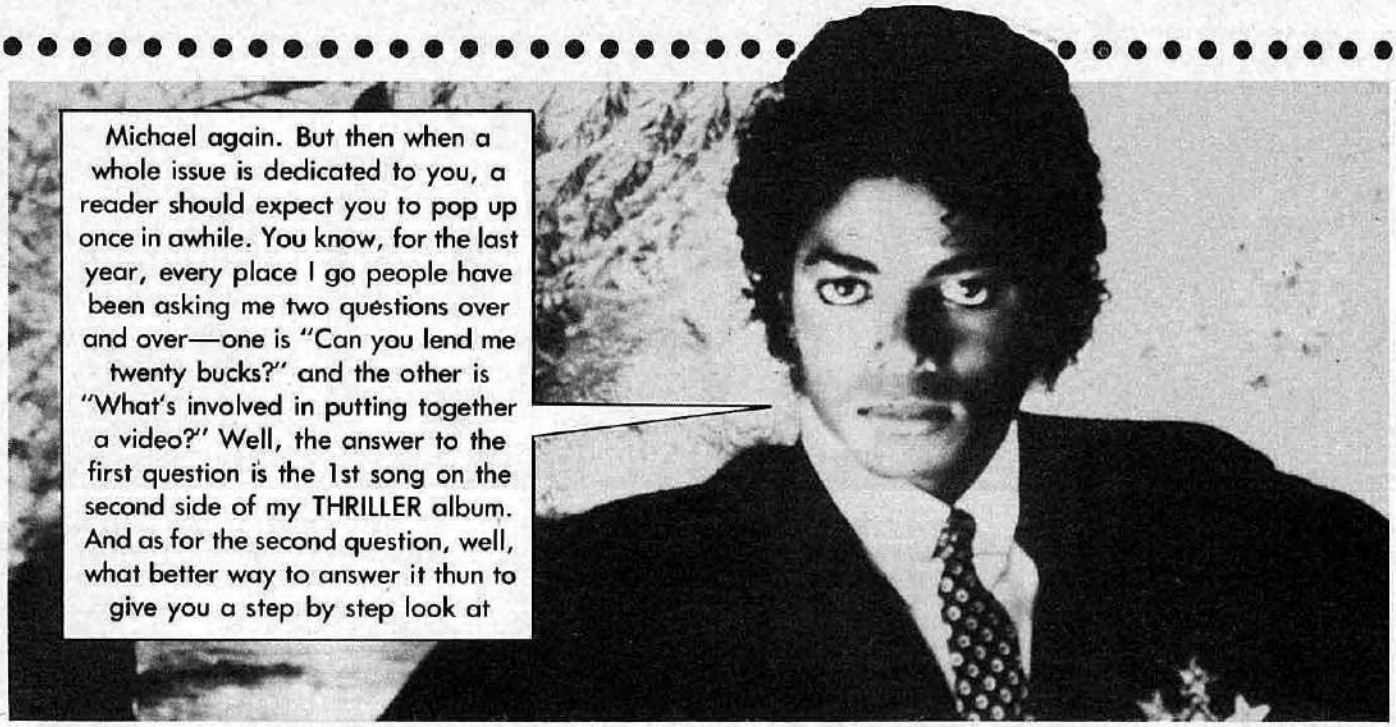
POLITICIANS will fare better with voters if they adopt a different Hollywood image.



SUPER-HEROES will be out unless they're ugly. The bad guys will win public support.

Fortunately MAKE UP could be marketed for those unlucky people born beautiful.

And after the "Ugly Fad" is over, CRACKED could jump on the bandwagon... but just how, we're not sure yet!

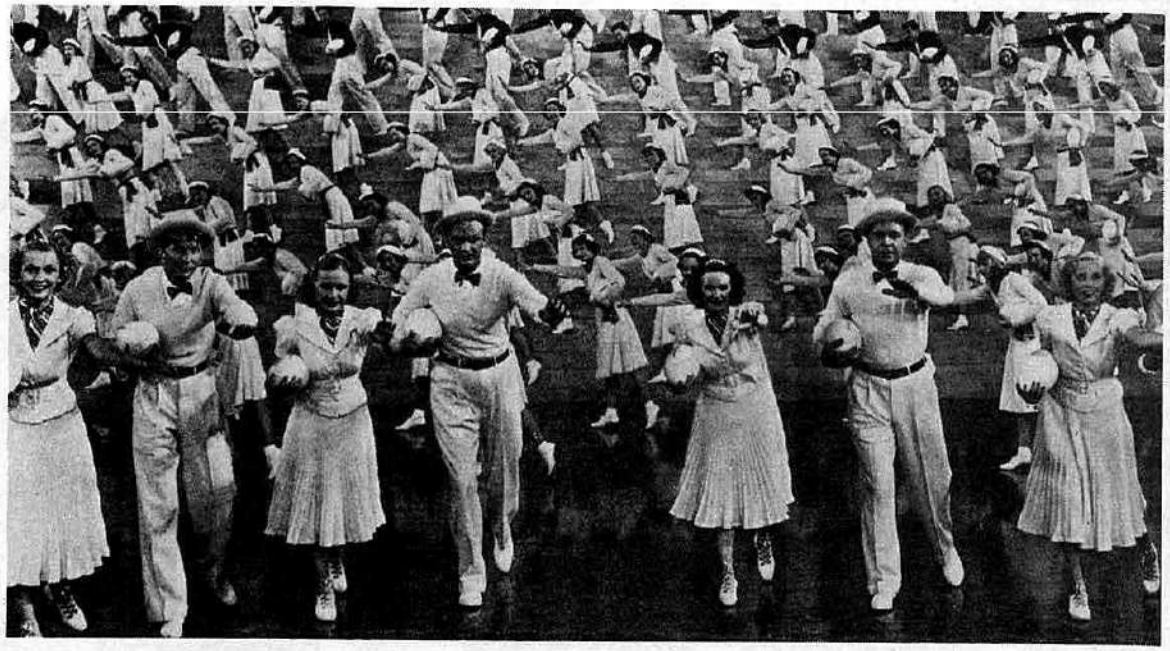


THE MAKING OF *Thriller*

It all began with me and my director going to the president of my record company and asking him for the money to make my THRILLER video.

Upon getting such a positive reaction, I then sent a friend over to my neighborhood bank to arrange us a loan.

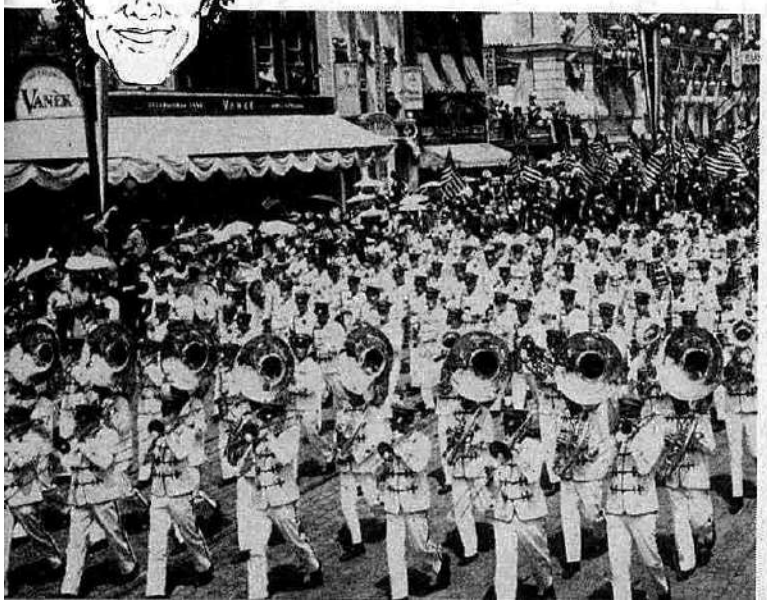
Only kidding. Anyway, preparations for the video began. An audition for dancers was announced and hundreds of people showed up. To be honest, after awhile, everyone I auditioned started looking the same to me.



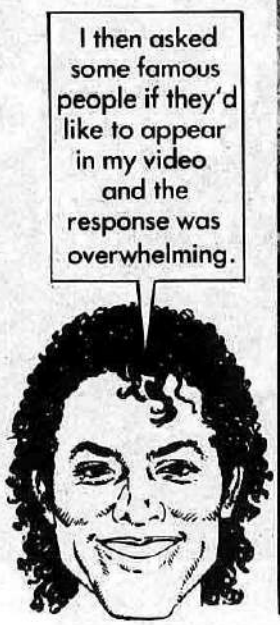
Most of the dancers appeared to be too stiff, so I suggested they loosen up and have a ball.

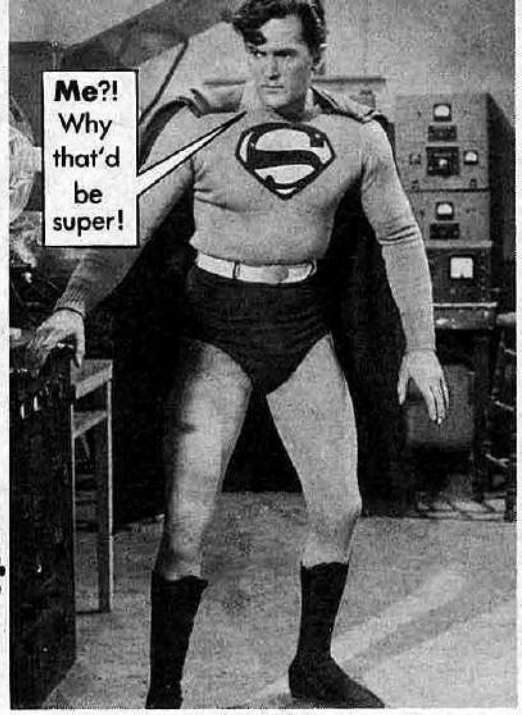
They took me too literally.

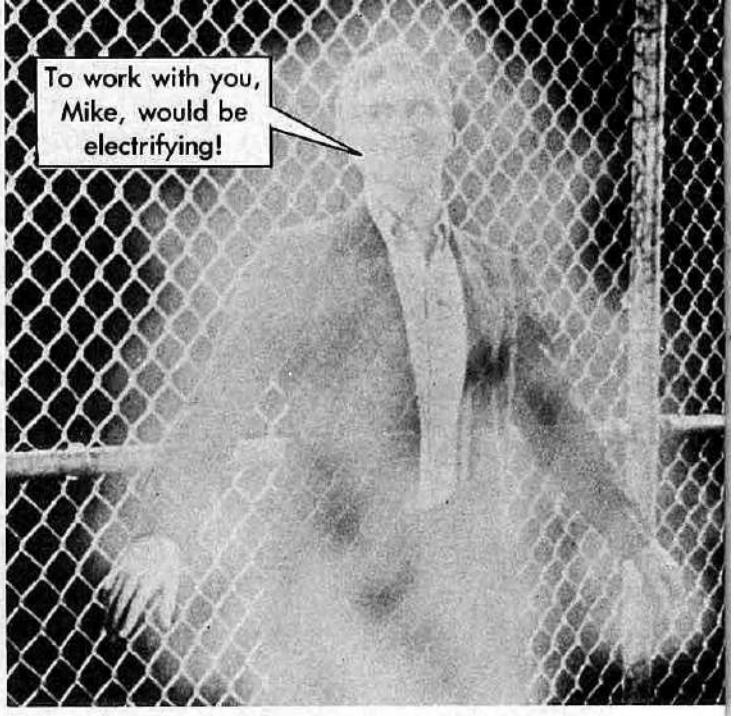
We then hired a small band to play the music . . .

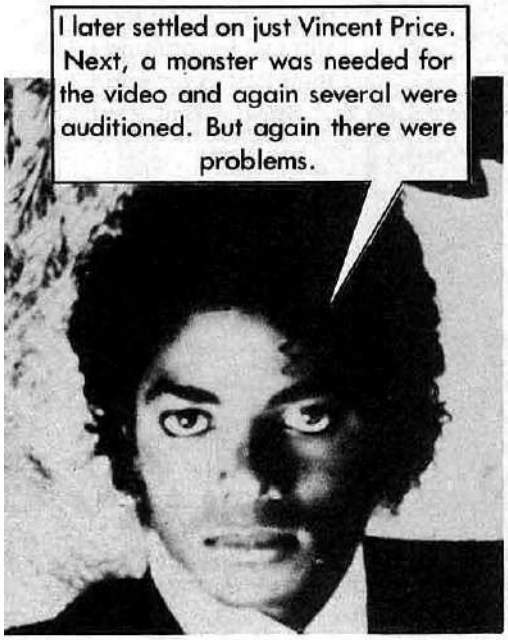


And someone to design the lighting. However, the first man we hired was fired because he kept making the lights too bright for the actors as you can see here.

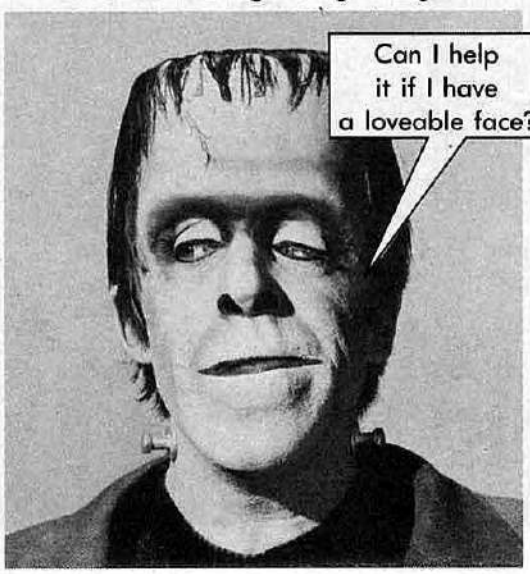








Some of the monsters trying out were deemed not frightening enough.



While others lacked the necessary emotion and were too stiff.

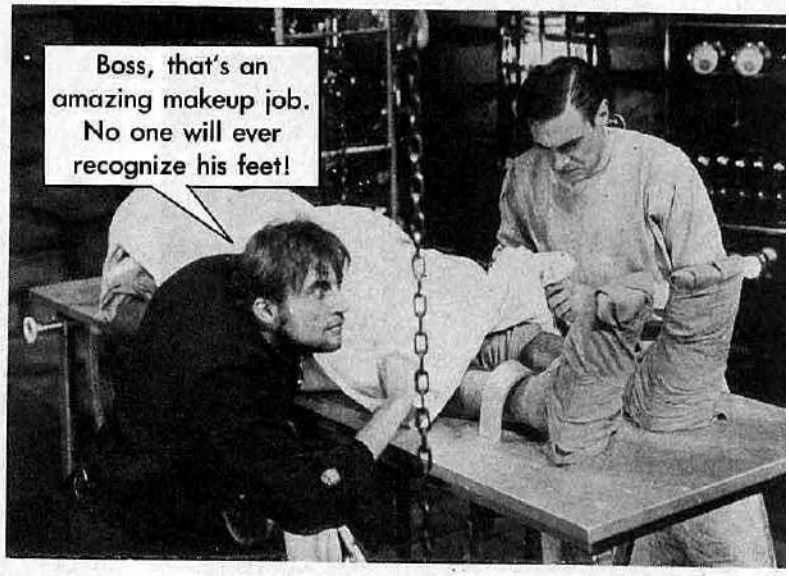
Other monsters who tried out just didn't have the right look.

And others didn't seem to have the energy for a full day's filming.

And some of the so-called monsters who auditioned were just downright laughable.

Soon filming on the video began. The director ran a tight ship for the two weeks of filming getting the cast and crew up early every morning.

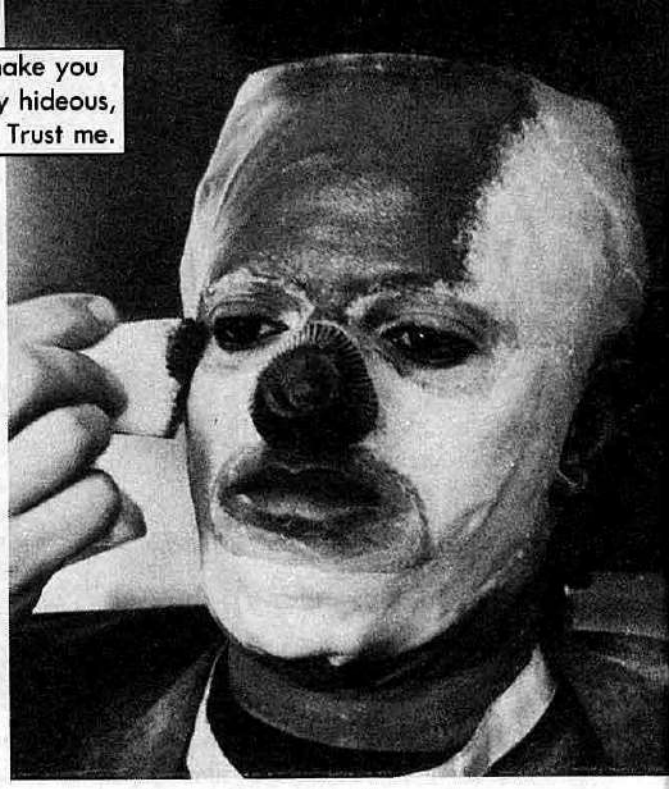
After the monster auditions had failed, it was decided that I would play the monster myself and an expert makeup man and assistant were hired to get me ready.



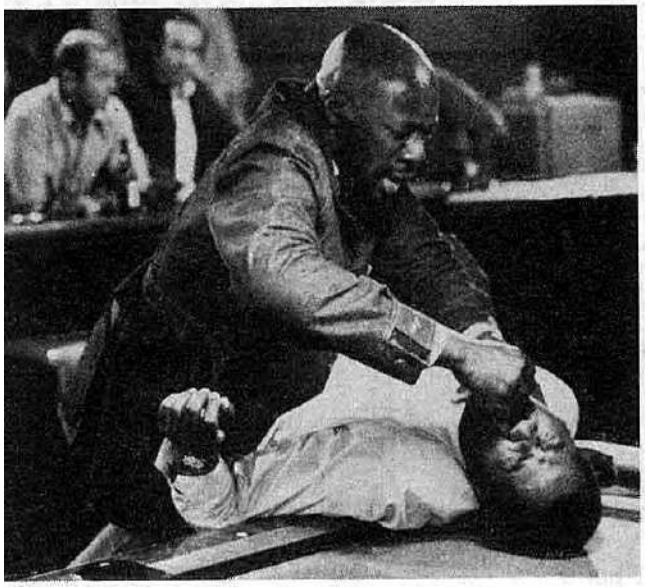
When I finally came out onto the set after two hours of makeup, everyone on the crew had the same reaction.

Yes, I was hideous looking, but it wasn't quite what the director had in mind.

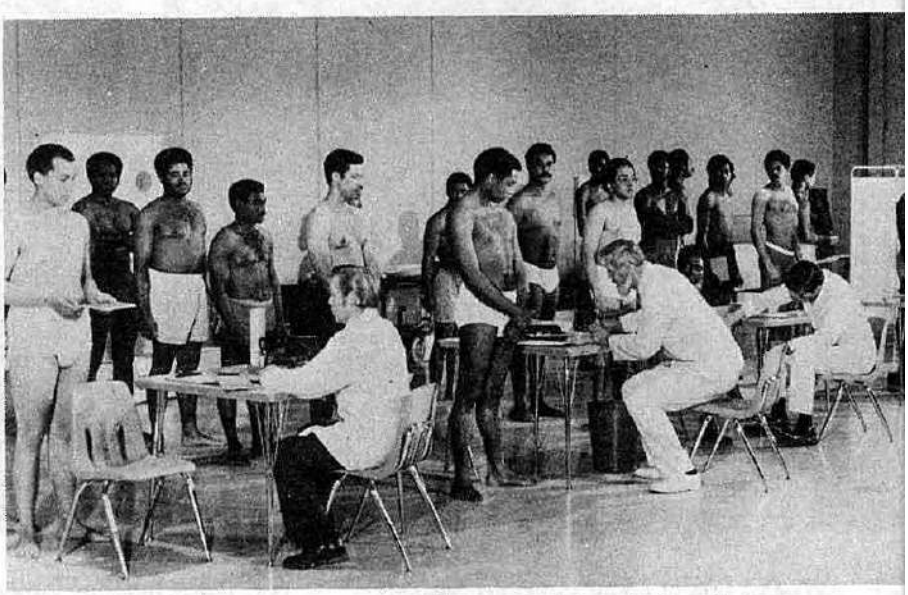
I then asked my agent to get someone else for the makeup.



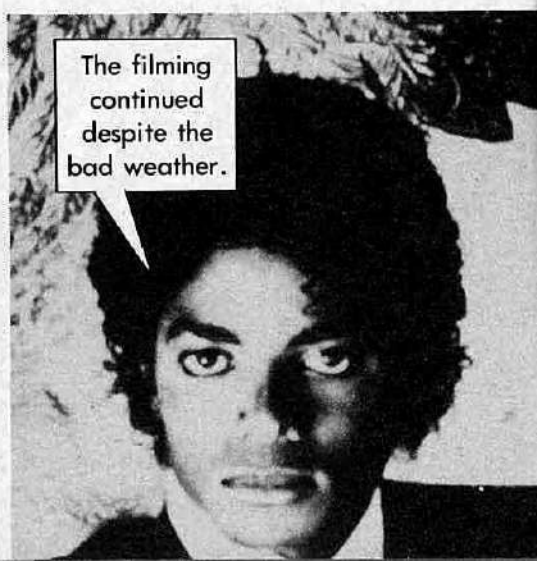
I found him to be really weird, especially when he stuck a Reeses peanut butter cup on my nose.



His assistant also had some strange ideas, and believe me it was tough to sing and dance with a rack of pool balls in my mouth.

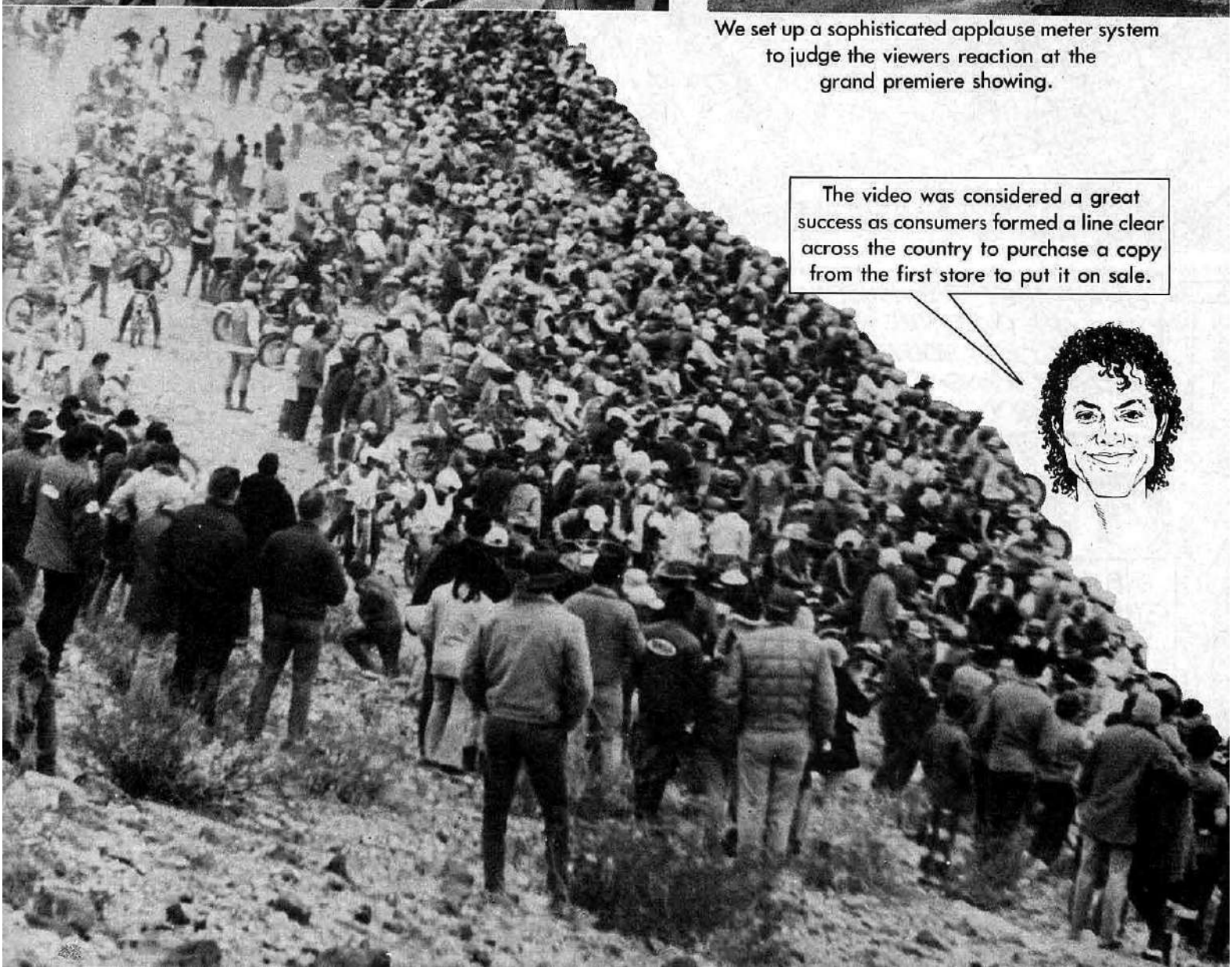


The other actors are pictured here receiving their scripts and ghoul assignments.



Two weeks later the video was finished and our exhausted crew was honored by the Mayor of New York and from some unknown reason the Yugoslavian military.

We set up a sophisticated applause meter system to judge the viewers reaction at the grand premiere showing.



What do EIGHT IS ENOUGH, GILLIGAN'S ISLAND and THE BRADY BUNCH have in common? No, we don't mean that they were stupid TV shows, they all recently held 'on the air' reunions. In keeping with this trend, we'd like to see the ultimate get together...

A REUNION OF GERALDO'S GUESTS

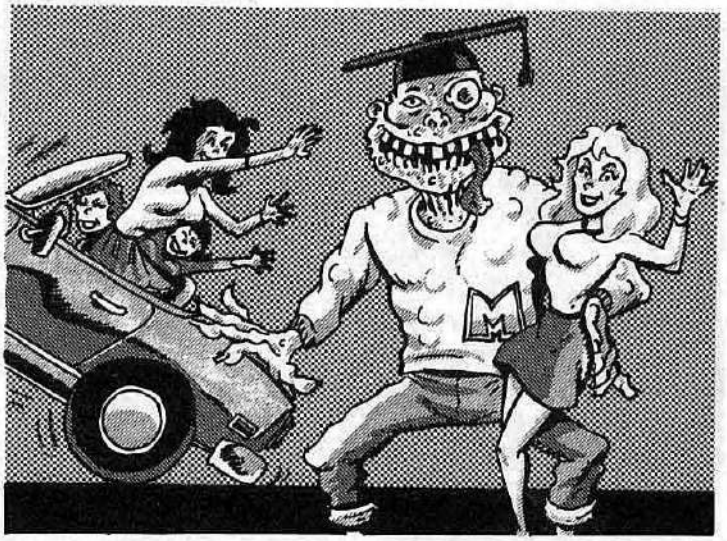
BATTLE OF THE BANDS
THE SABOTEURS
THE INVESTIGATORS
THE SABOTEURS
THE INVESTIGATORS
I HAVE A SPECIAL SHOW TODAY... THE MOST EXCITING SINCE I BROKE INTO CAPONE'S SECRET VAULT... IT'S A REUNION OF SOME FAVORITE GUESTS. FIRST, MEET RUGGED HUNTERS WHO KILLED PEOPLE BY MISTAKE.
HERALDO, THIS MY BROTHER-IN-LAW, I MISTOOK HIM FOR A MOOSE.
WE GOT A...
LICENSE 3692 MOOSE
THAT'S A NATURAL MISTAKE!
NEXT, A VICTIM WHO SURVIVED AN AXE ATTACK...
NEXT, MEMBERS OF THE EXECUTIONER'S UNION. GUYS, DO YOU REALLY ENJOY YOUR WORK?
TALK ABOUT EXCEDRIN HEADACHES!
HEY, IT'S A LIVING AND BESIDES EXECUTIONS ARE AFTER MIDNIGHT AND WE GET TIME AND A HALF!
GUNS DON'T KILL PEOPLE DO
STANLEY
CRACKED
SPEAKING OF SURVIVERS, THESE MEN WERE SHIPWRECKED AND HAD RESORTED TO CANNIBALISM.
AND THESE MONSTERS MURDERED FOR NO REASON
AND THE WINNERS OF THE NCAA LONG DISTANCE SPITTING CONTEST.
I DON'T MEAN TO STOP FILMING, I MEAN, TO CUT THE ACTOR'S THROAT.
UGH!
HMM! I COULD USE SOME KETCHUP!
HEY, WE HAD A REASON, GETTING ON YOUR SHOW!
ZIP
SSST
PATOOY
WE SAW ELVIS ALIVE
I SAW ELVIS AT A CAR WASH
IN HIS CADILLAC?
NO, WASHIN' CARS!
I ♥ THE CANNIBAL ISLANDS
BELLVIEW STATE
ELVIS
ELVIS
CRACKED

SYLVESTER:
CREEP
of a 1000
FACES
ROBERT ZDENOWSKI '10

Hiya, I'm Irving Claw, Monster Photographer. Over the years I've worked with all the top names, like the Invisible Woman (unseen earlier in this issue!) and Dracula, who is, understandably, camera shy! My career as a 'Monster Paparazzo' started at Midvale High School. I began taking photos of my pal Doug Graves, who was voted...

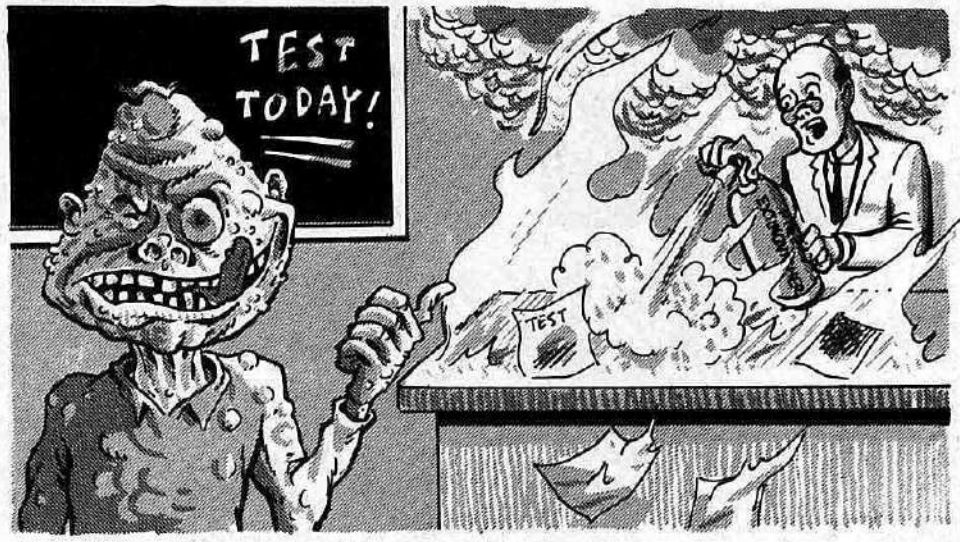
THE THING MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

Nobody thought that Drippy Nosed Dweeb with the braces on his fangs would become the No. 1 honcho at Midvale, but he made it to the top! And I recorded his rise to fame with my trusty camera...



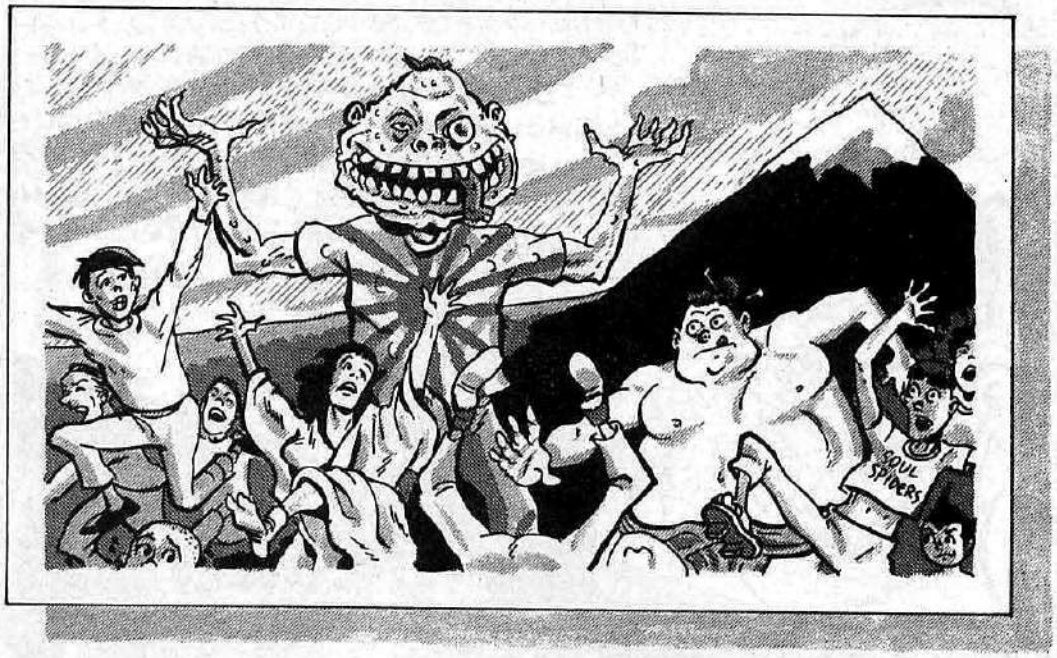
IT'S ONLY OUR SECOND WEEK AS FRESHMEN, BUT DOUG HAS ALREADY MADE A BIG SPLASH WITH THE KIDS BY PLAYING "CHEW'N' SHOW" WITH THE CAFETERIA MONITOR!

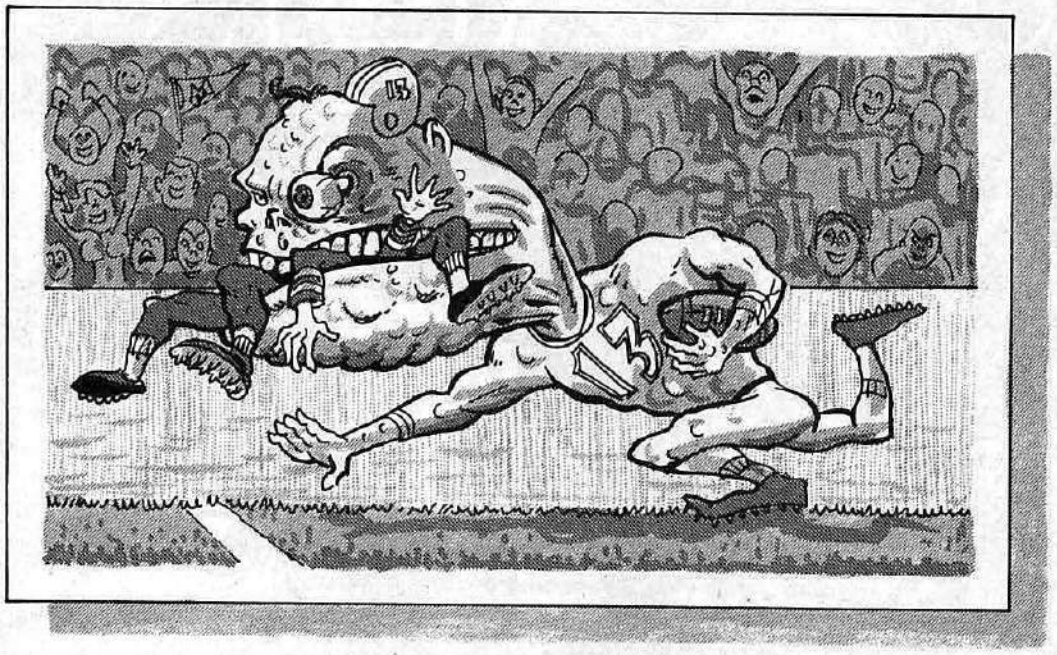
DOUG IS BECOMING A REAL CHEMISTRY WHIZ! TODAY HE MIXED UP A CRAZY CONCOCTION IN THE LAB, AND BLEW UP A STACK OF TESTS WE WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE! WAY TO GO DOUG!



DOUG WON FIRST PRIZE IN THE COSTUME CONTEST - HEY, IT WAS NO CONTEST, DOUG CAME AS HIMSELF!

We just returned from Japan, where we were exchange students. The Japanese made Doug into a cult figure. They called him "DougZilla!"

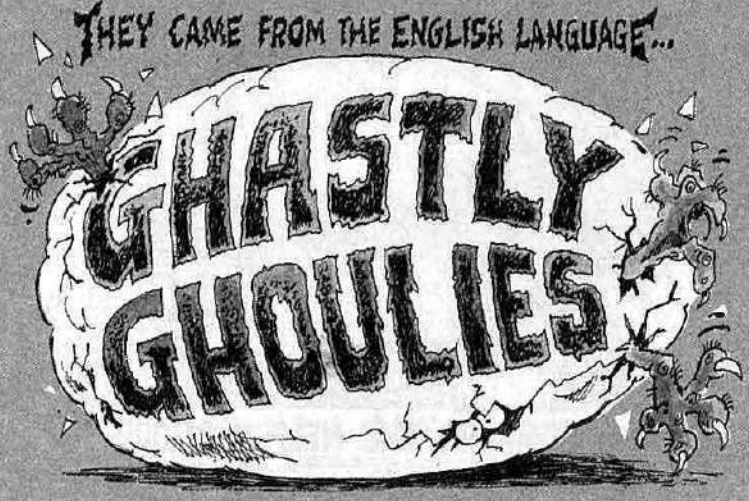




Midvale High won the state championship as old Doug, our ace linebacker ate up the offense and had the defense for dessert!

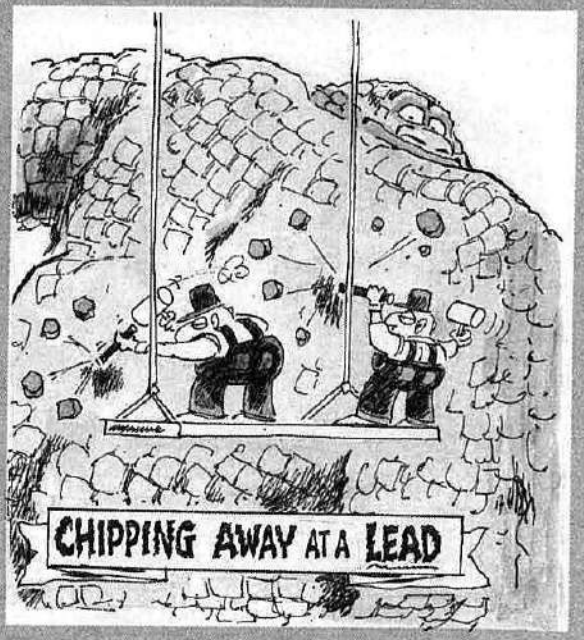
Doug stars in the senior class play "The Hunch-Back of Notre Dame." He played it without make-up.

THERE IS LIFE AFTER MIDVALE HIGH! DOUG TOOK HIS ACT TO HOLLYWOOD AND STARRED WITH PATRICK SWAYZE IN "GROSSED" AND RODNEY DANGERFIELD IN "BACK TO GHOUL 'HE'S MAKING A SEQUEL TO 'HOME ALONE" LIKE, WHO WOULD WANT TO STAY HOME WITH DOUG? JUST LIKE ALL CELEBRITIES, DOUG HAS A PERFUME NAMED AFTER HIM. IT'S CALLED 'REVULSION'! (NATCH!)
GIVE SOMEONE YOU LOVE
REVULSION
REVULSION
BY CALVIN KLEIN

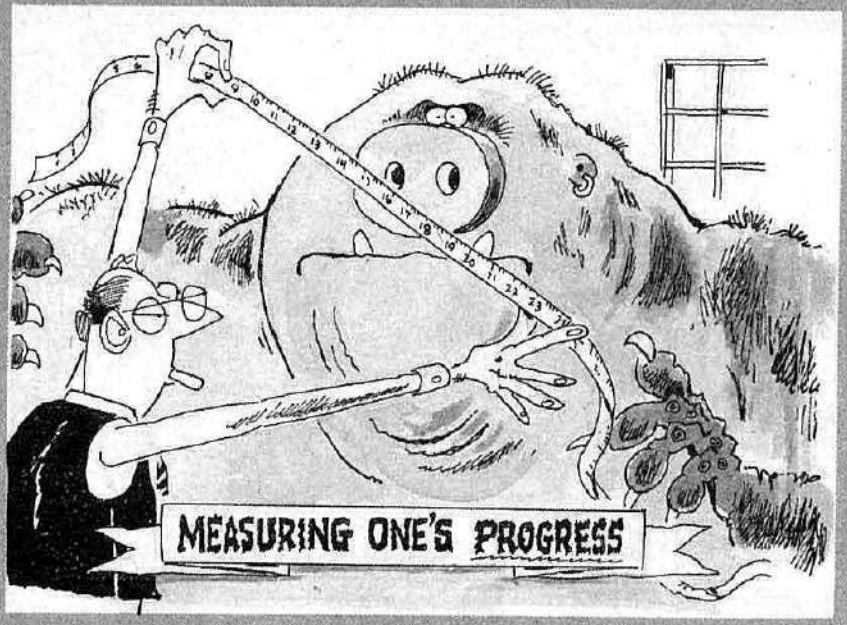

THEY CAME FROM THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE...
GHASTLY GHOULIES

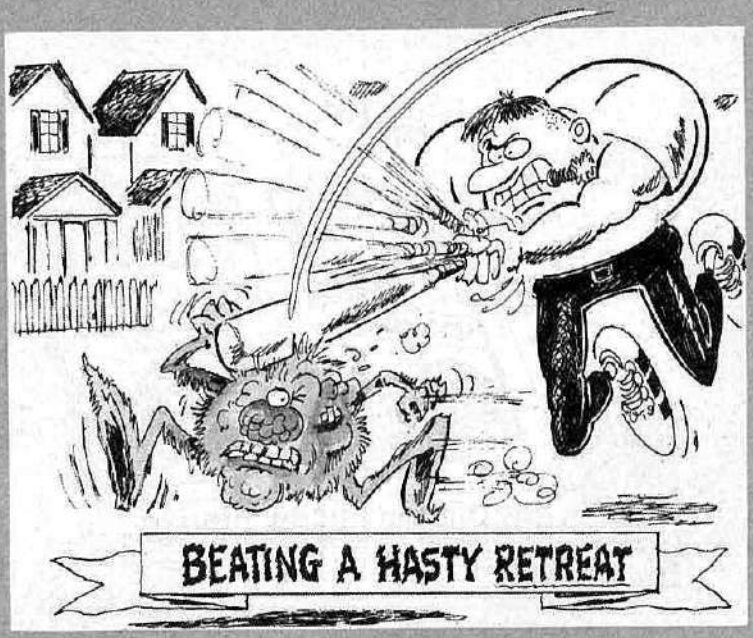
CLEARANCE SALE ON THRILLS!!!
NO FRILLS THRILLS
FRIDAY ONLY!!
3 FOR 6.99!
40% OFF!!
BUY ONE THRILL, GET ONE FREE! with this coupon
HURRY! OUR THRILLS ARE ALMOST GONE!!
LOOKING FOR CHEAP THRILLS

ASSAULT
Bagged in Africa
1989
MOUNTING AN ASSAULT


CHIPPING AWAY AT A LEAD

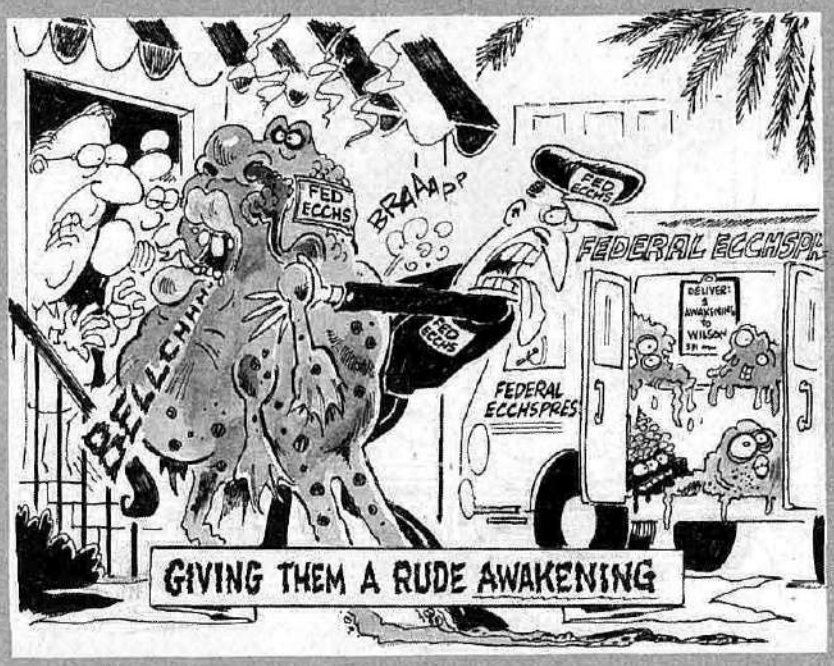
POUNDING THE PAVEMENTS

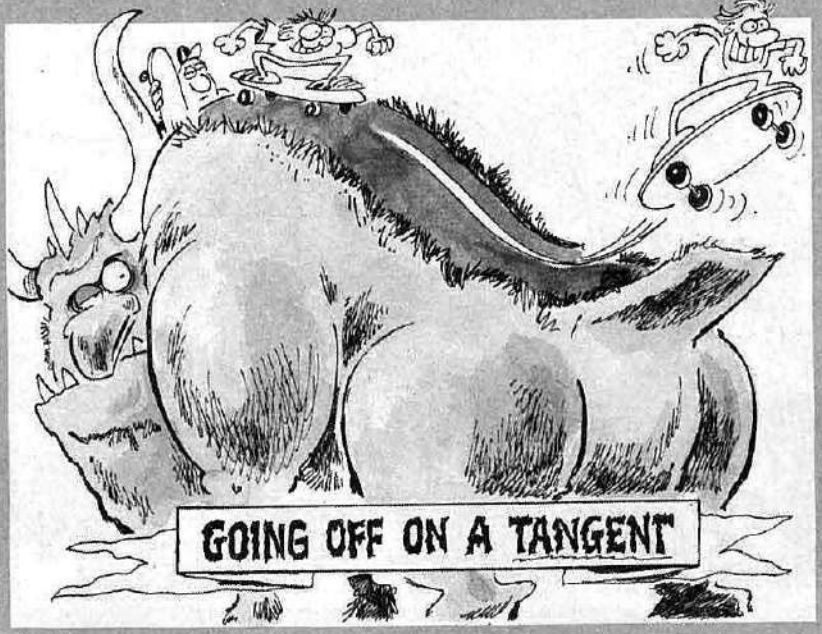

MEASURING ONE'S PROGRESS


BEATING A HASTY RETREAT

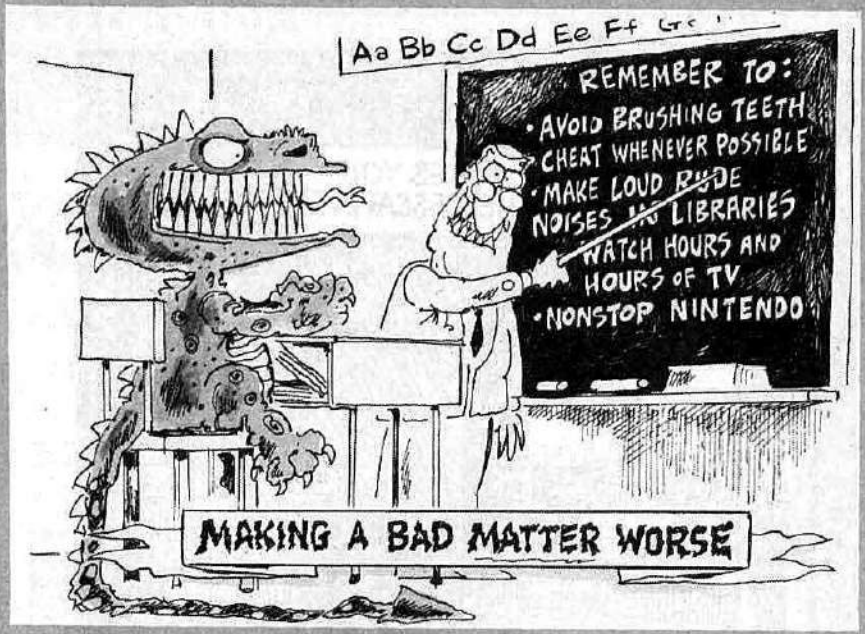
COMBING THE NEIGHBORHOOD

Monstrovanni
ROMANTIC MOOD MUSIC
RESISTING AN ARREST


FED ECCHS
BRAAAPP
FED ECCHS
FEDERAL ECCHSPR
DELIVERY
WILSON
FEDERAL ECCHSPRES
BELLCHAA
GIVING THEM A RUDE AWAKENING

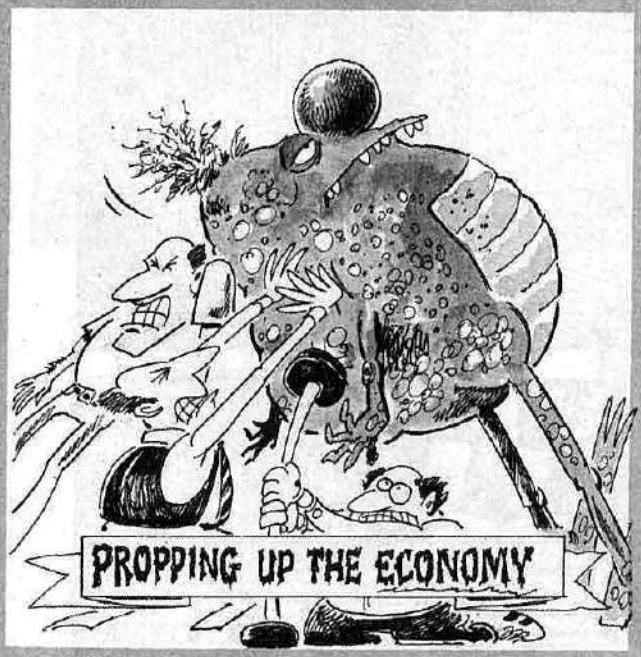

GOING OFF ON A TANGENT

THE ENERGY SHAKESPEARIAN COMPANY presents A MIDSUMMER NIGHTS DREAM
DIRECTING ONE'S ENERGIES

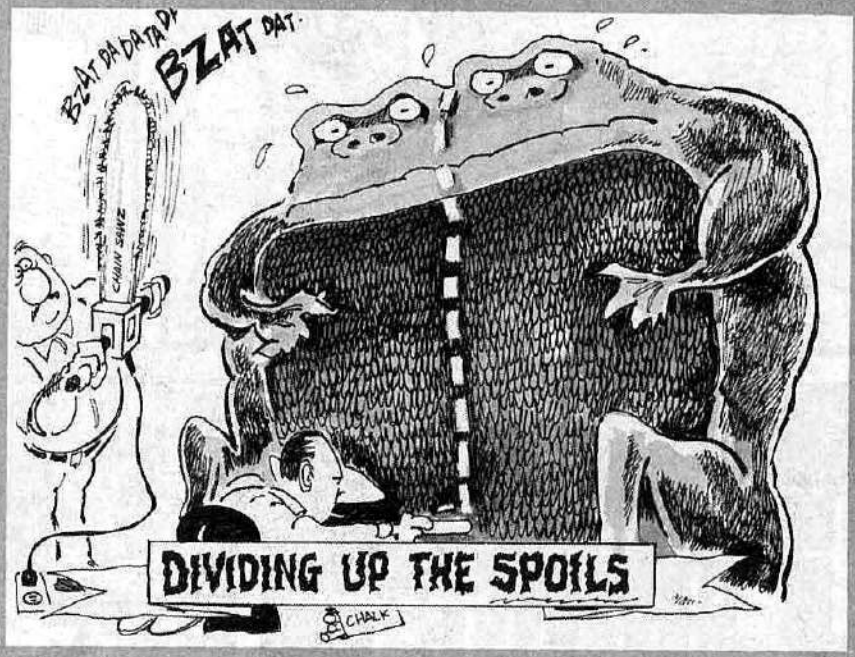


MAKING A BAD MATTER WORSE

LUMPING THINGS TOGETHER



PROPPING UP THE ECONOMY



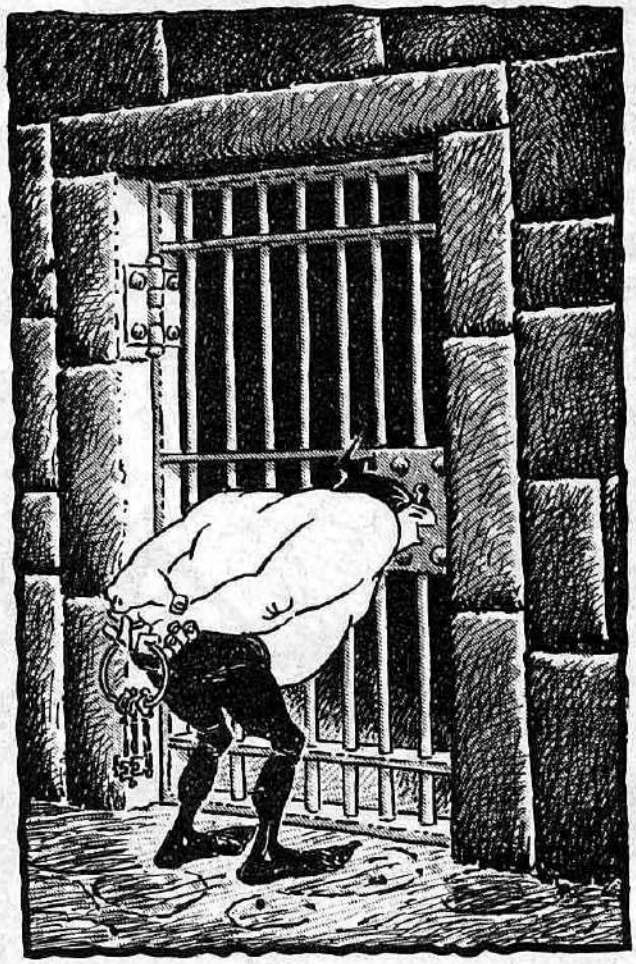
DIVIDING UP THE SPOILS

STEALING AN ELECTION

STICKING TO A STORY

ye
Hang
Ups
SEVERIN

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'S ESCAPED?

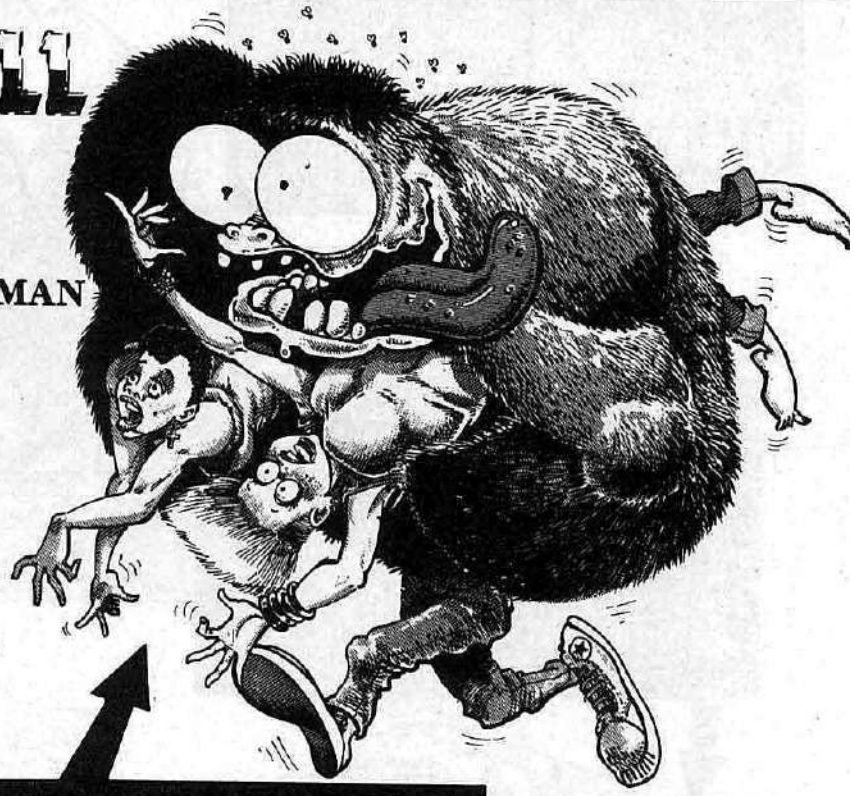


TH'END

Did they come from NUCLEAR FALLOUT? TOXIC WASTE? Maybe the FLUORIDE in our water? Whatever the cause, these terrifying creatures are going BUMP in the night of musicland! They're funky... they're off-key...they're the...

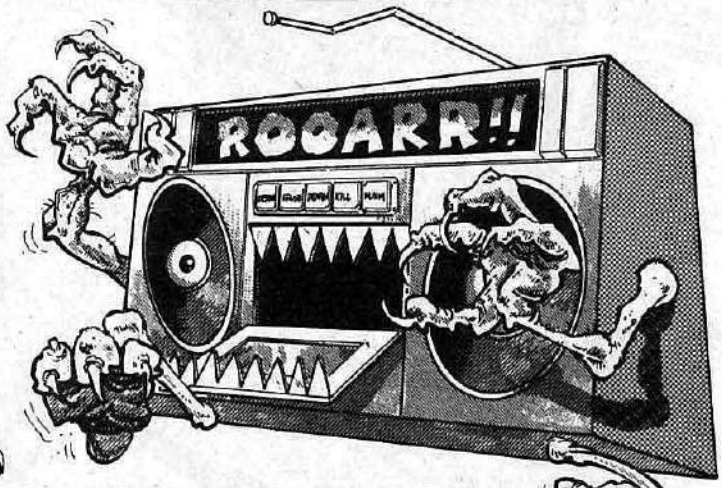
ROCK AND ROLL MUTATIONS!

by **HILARY ZATZ** and **BOBBY FINGERMAN**



THE HEAVY MEDDLER: This creature is convinced she's every rock star's mother-in-law! Without warning, she shows up in the middle of concerts shrieking, "Button up your shirt! You'll catch your death of cold!" or "Have you eaten your vegetables?" and her all-time favorite: "Is THIS any way to make a living?"

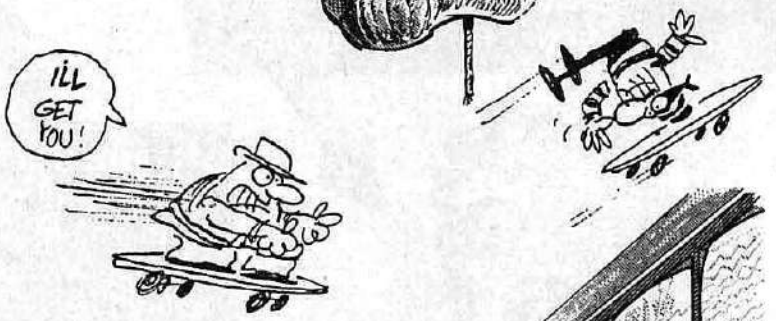
THE GROUPIE-GRABBER: This willful weirdo grabs thousands of young girls hanging outside dressing rooms every year, and forces them into new lives as secretarial school graduates!

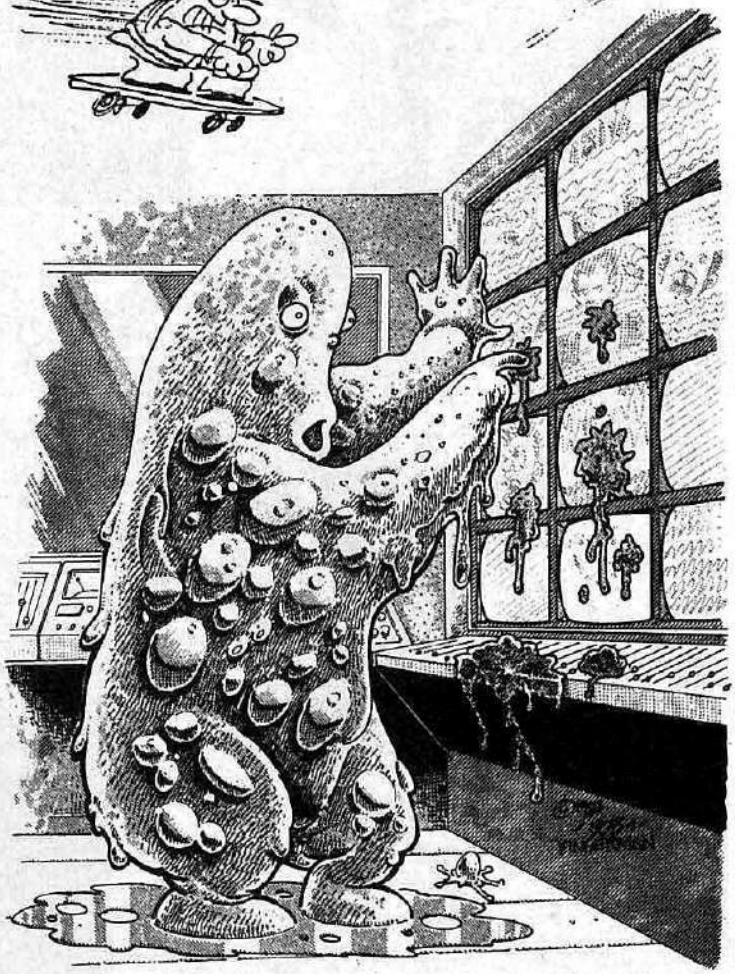


THE AYYEM-EFFEM: Once an innocent portable radio, this nationwide menace now emits constant ear-splitting static! All attempts to persuade it to tune itself to a normal rock station have failed! If you should spot this mutation, grab a pair of ear-plugs and head for the nearest library!

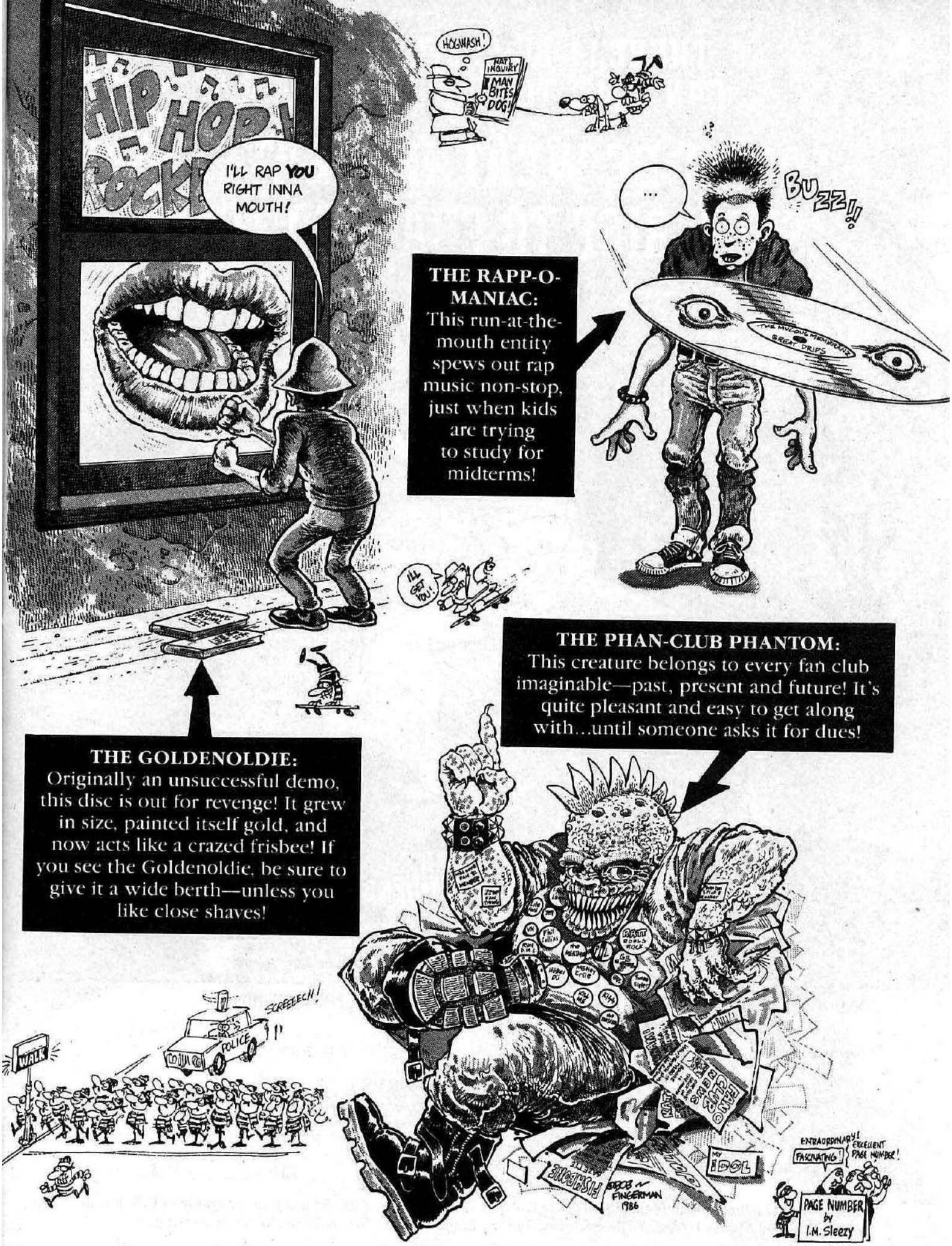
THE ROADIE-BLOCKER: Every rock superstar fears this freakish fiend! It eats up amplifiers! Booby-traps the stage! Ties up the roadies with the very cable they're trying to lay! If a performance has to be cancelled suddenly, you know the Roadie-Blocker has been at work!

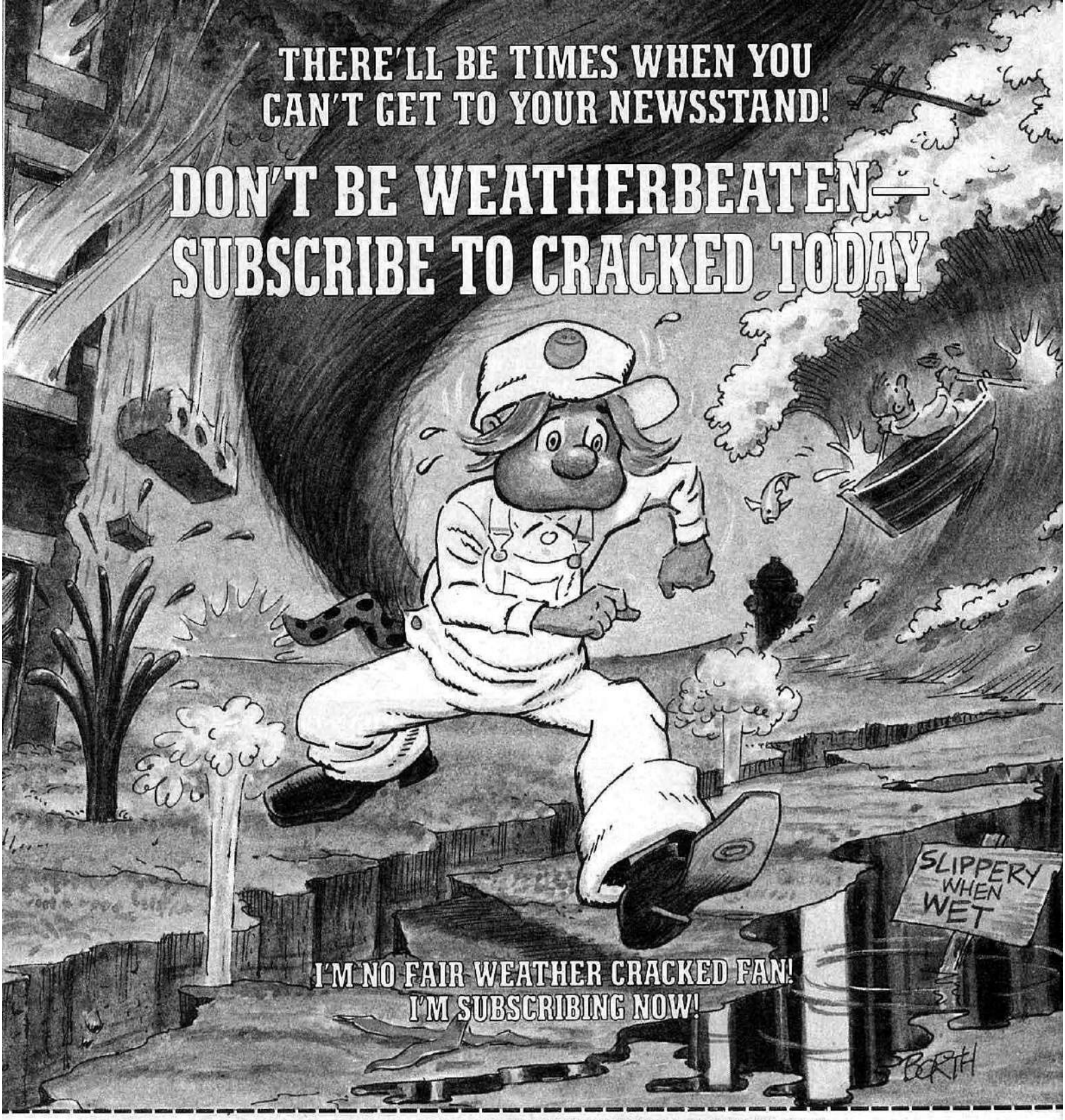
THE HEADBANGERER: This oddball is that most rare of all rock 'n' roll mutations; a useful one! This heavy metal hammerhead is particularly useful in the construction of rock ampitheatres... provided the P.A. system is EXTRA loud!





THE OUTA-FOKUS: The people who transmit music video consider it their personal nightmare! If you're watching TV and your favorite group suddenly turns blurry, don't call the station! They've got enough problems!


HOGWASH!
NAT INQUIRY
MAN BITES DOG!
HIP HOP ROCK
I'LL RAP YOU RIGHT INNA MOUTH!
...
BUZZZ!!
THE RAPP-O-MANIAC:
This run-at-the-mouth entity spews out rap music non-stop, just when kids are trying to study for midterms!
I'LL GET YOU!
THE PHAN-CLUB PHANTOM:
This creature belongs to every fan club imaginable—past, present and future! It's quite pleasant and easy to get along with...until someone asks it for dues!
THE GOLDENOLDIE:
Originally an unsuccessful demo, this disc is out for revenge! It grew in size, painted itself gold, and now acts like a crazed frisbee! If you see the Goldenoldie, be sure to give it a wide berth—unless you like close shaves!
SCREEECH!
POLICE
WALK
FISHBONE
BOB N FINGERMAN 1986
MY IDOL
EXTRAORDINARY! EXCELLENT PAGE NUMBER!
FASCINATING!
PAGE NUMBER by I.M. Sleezy



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SHUT-UPS

DR. JEKYLL, HERE'S A RECIPE FOR AN INTERESTING DRINK. TWO JIGGERS OF H2O, ADD A DASH OF 2NaCl...
SCIENTIFIC FORMULAS BY M. DELLE-FEMINE
SHUT-UP, PROFESSOR! I ALREADY TRIED THAT DRINK!
WHAT A RELIEF! IT'S THE LAST PAYMENT FOR JAKE'S HOSPITAL STAY...
SHUT-UP, HILDA! DON'T YOU DARE PAY IT! I WOULDN'T BE HERE IF IT WASN'T FOR THEM!
THANK YOU, GASTONE, FOR THIS OPPORTUNITY... THE KING'S PERSONAL CHEF, YET!
SHUT-UP, PIERRE! JUST DON'T TELL THE KING TO BROWN BAG IT ON YOUR DAY OFF!
DUNGEON
DON ORELLEK